

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

NILES KOWALSKI



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DIGITAL

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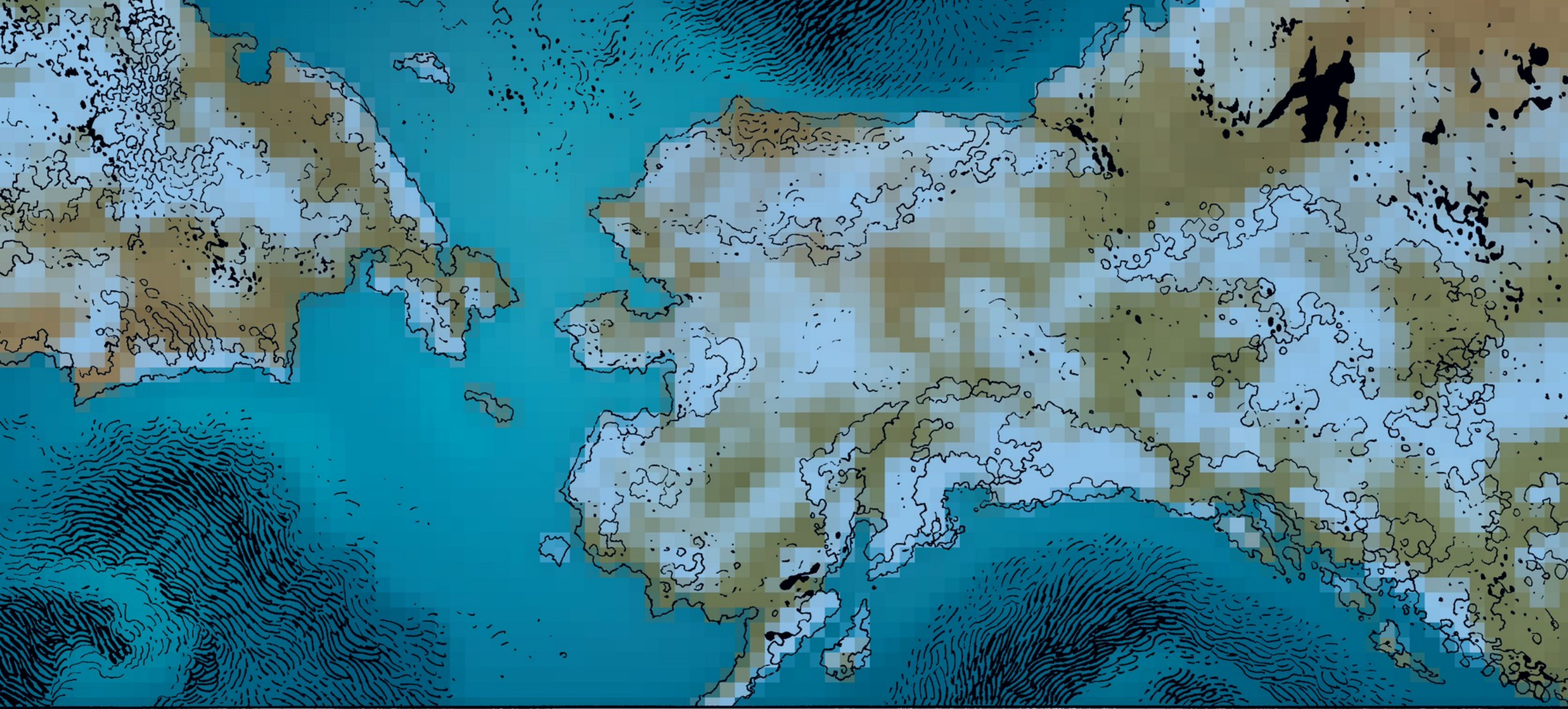
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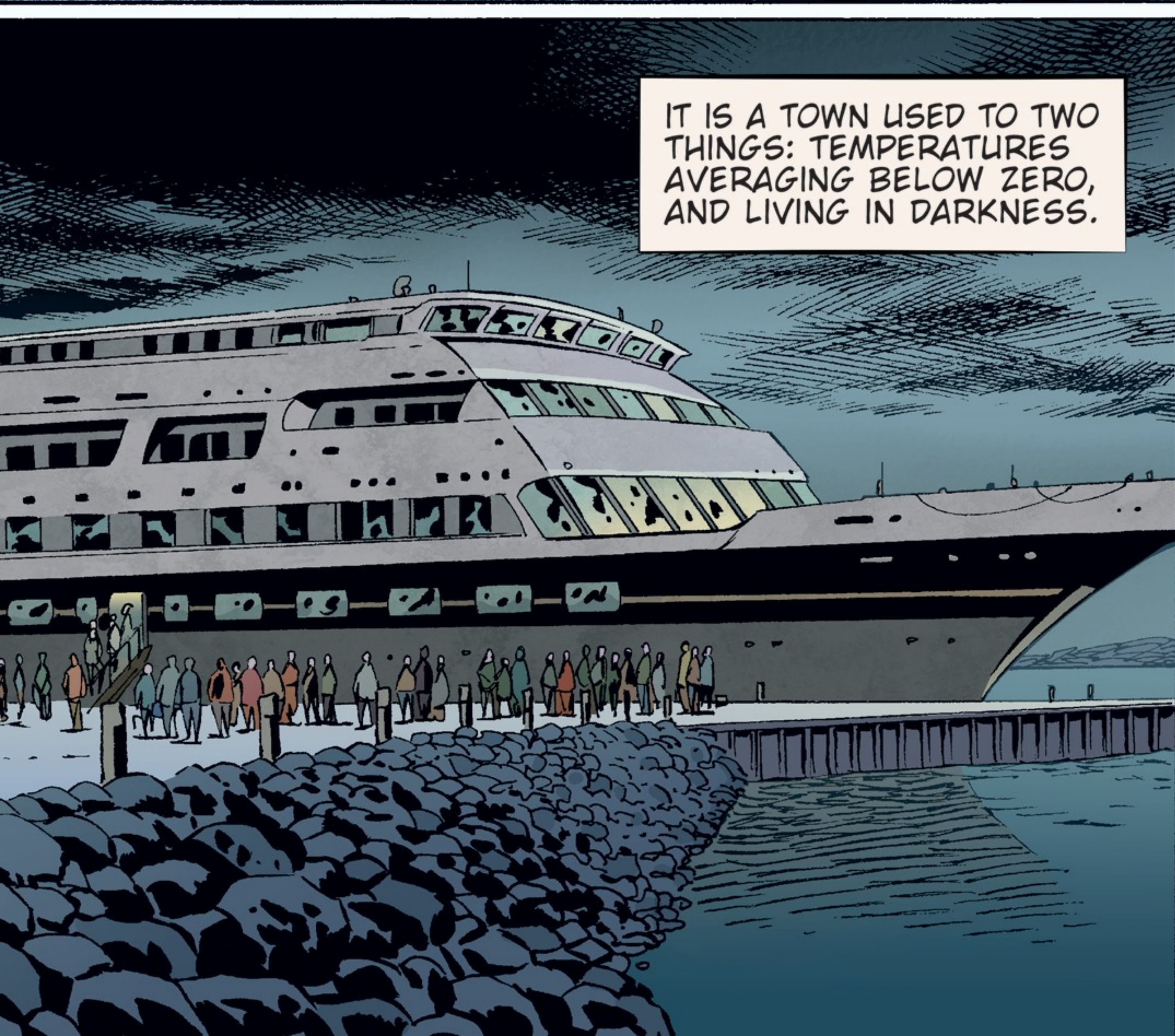




Barrow, Alaska.



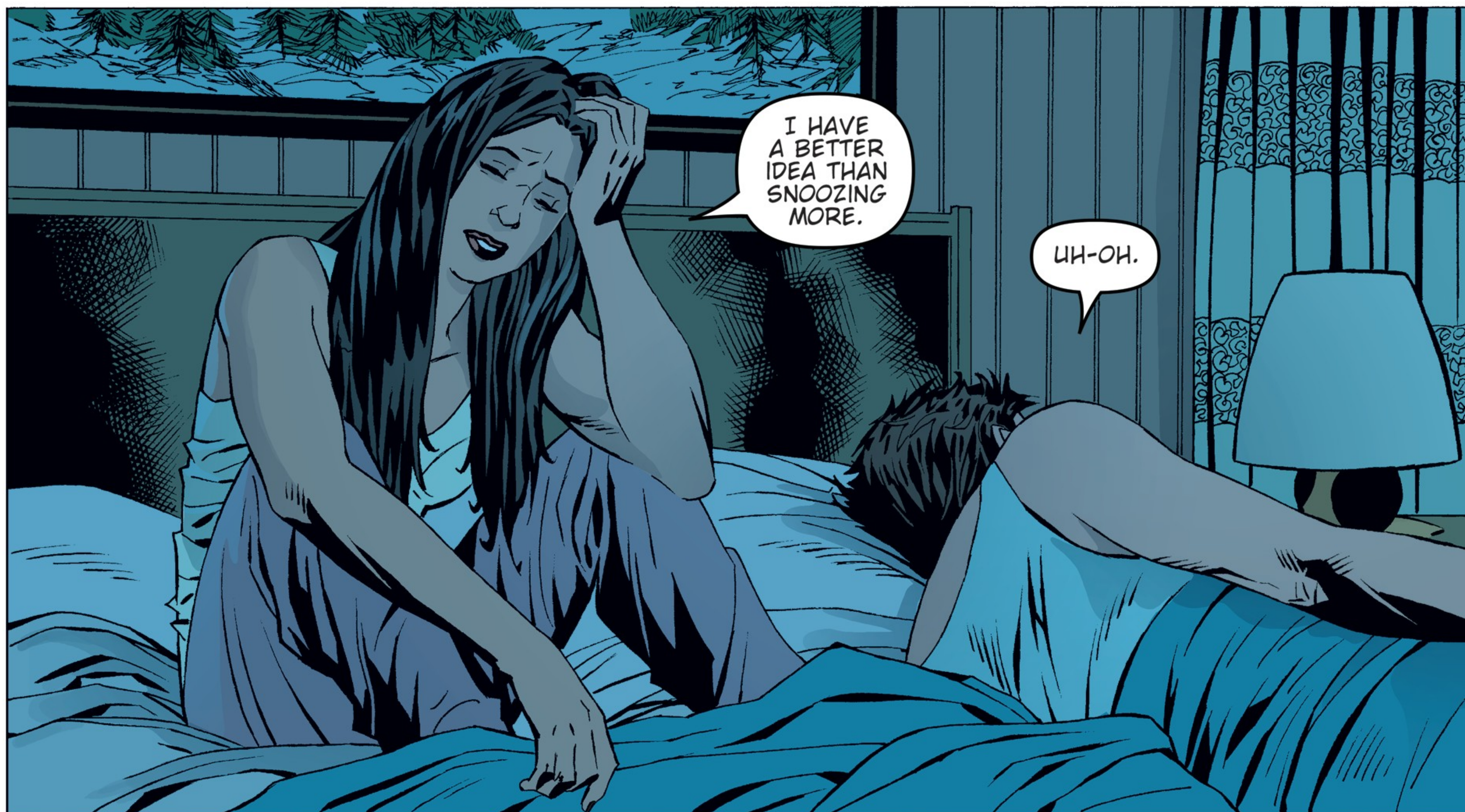
THE NORTHERNMOST COMMUNITY IN NORTH AMERICA. LOCATED ON THE CHUKCHI SEA COAST, 10 MILES SOUTH OF POINT BARROW, FROM WHICH IT TAKES ITS NAME.



IT IS A TOWN USED TO TWO THINGS: TEMPERATURES AVERAGING BELOW ZERO, AND LIVING IN DARKNESS.









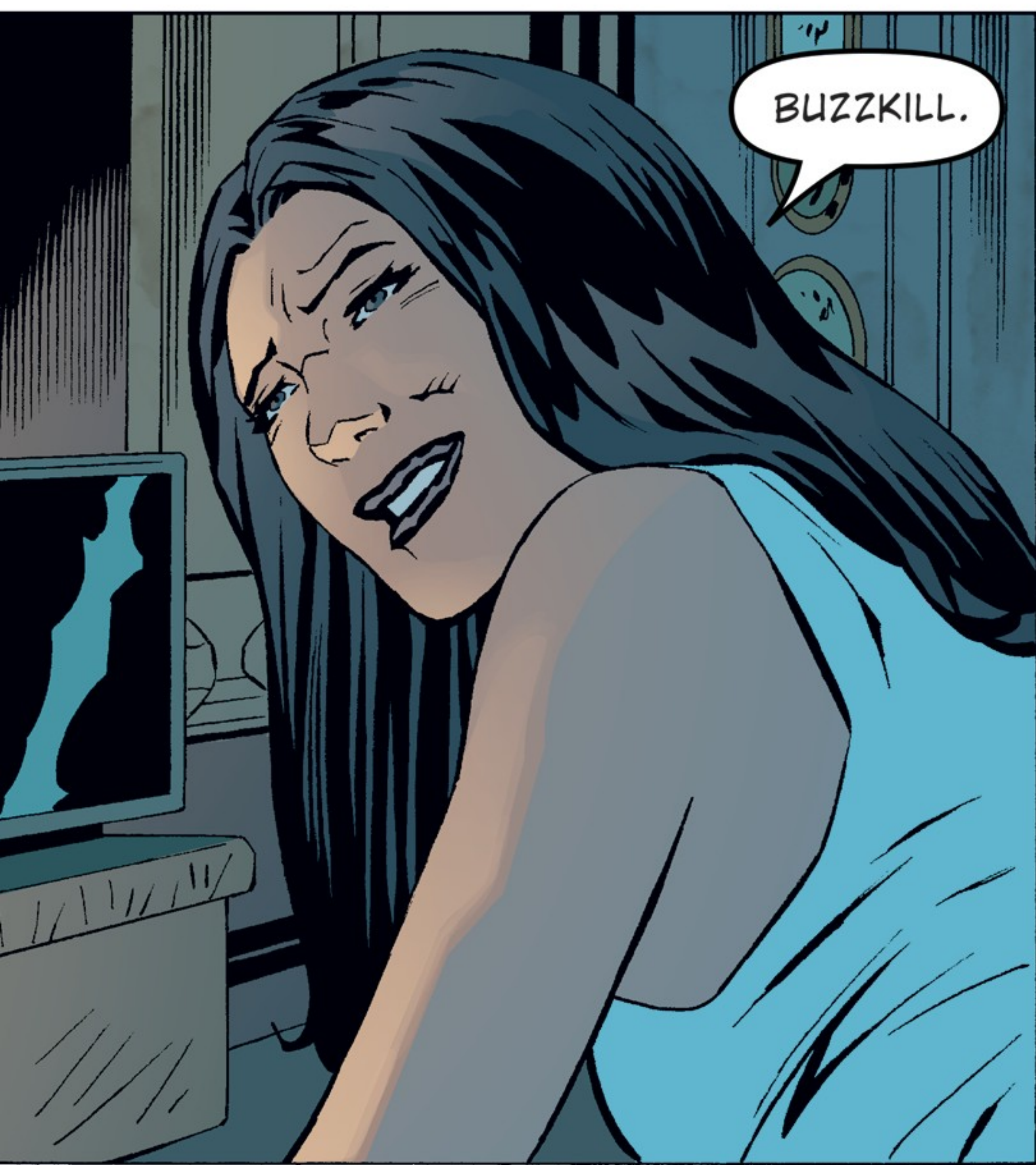
I DIDN'T
MEAN *THAT*
FAST.

YOU'RE A
RIOT THIS
MORNING.



SOMETHING ABOUT
THE LAST DAY OF
SUNLIGHT MAKES
ME GIDDY.

WE'LL SEE
HOW GIDDY YOU
ARE WHEN BILL OWEN
STARTS COMPLAINING
ABOUT CLOSING FOR
THE WINTER.



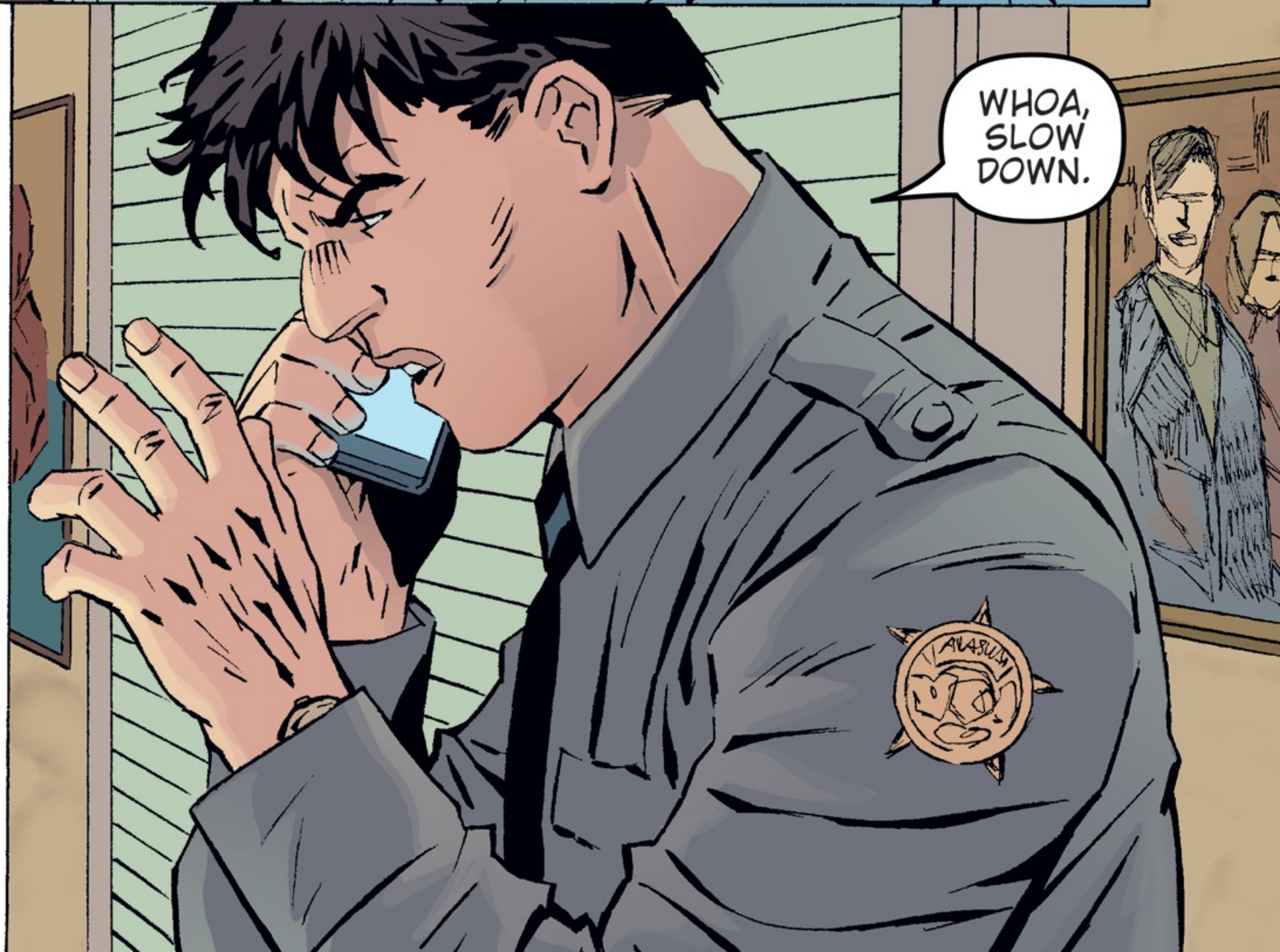
BUZZKILL.



I'M
CALLING
IN.



ROXY, IT'S
EBEN. WE'RE
RUNNING A
BIT—



WHOA,
SLOW
DOWN.



I'M SURE
IT'S NOTHING, ROX.
PROBABLY KIDS.

JUST HANG
ON. WE'RE ON
OUR WAY.



TROUBLE?

COUPLE
THEFT REPORTS.
NOTHING OUT OF
THE ORDINARY.

ROX SAID
FRED CARTER
HAD SOME SNOW-
MOBILE RENTALS
DESTROYED.



VANDALISM?
SOUNDS LIKE
KIDS.

THAT'S WHAT
I SAID... WE
SHOULD GO.



TOMORROW
WE TAKE SOME
TIME TOGETHER,
RIGHT?

SURE.

DON'T
"SURE" ME.
PROMISE ME
WE'LL WATCH
THE SUN GO
DOWN.



SURE.

Town Center.

DESPITE THE GREY SKIES AND FALLING SNOW, THE TOWN OF BARROW IS HARD AT WORK PREPARING FOR THE DARKNESS.





EVERYBODY
GETS TO LEAVE
EXCEPT US.



CLOSE THE DAMN
CURTAIN BEFORE
SOMEONE SEES
THE BOTTLE.



MAYBE IF YOU
SPENT **MORE** TIME
WORKING AND **LESS**
TIME HIDING AND
DRINKING, WE WOULD
BE LEAVING, TOO.

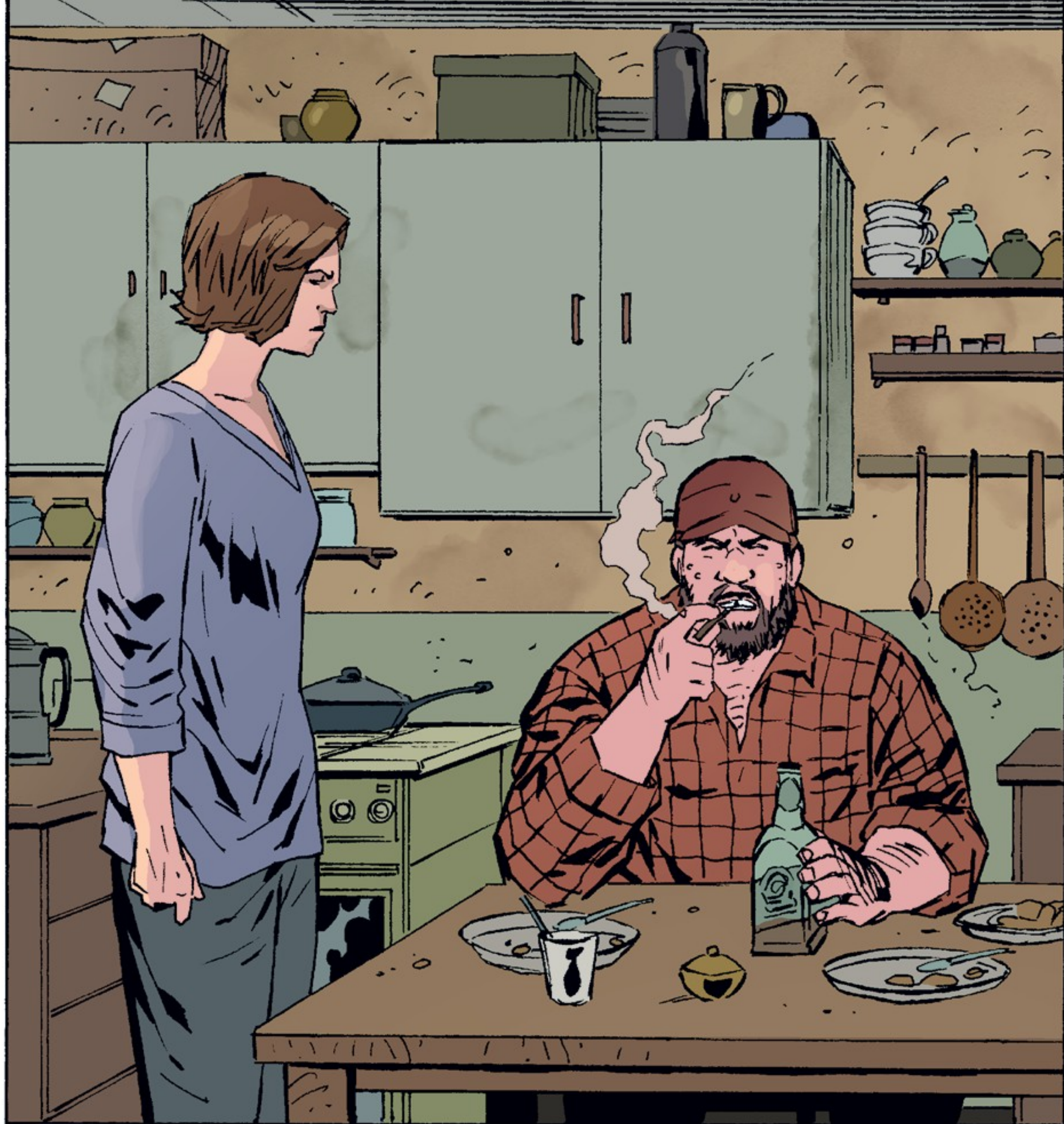
DON'T START
WITH ME, MARTHA.
DON'T START.

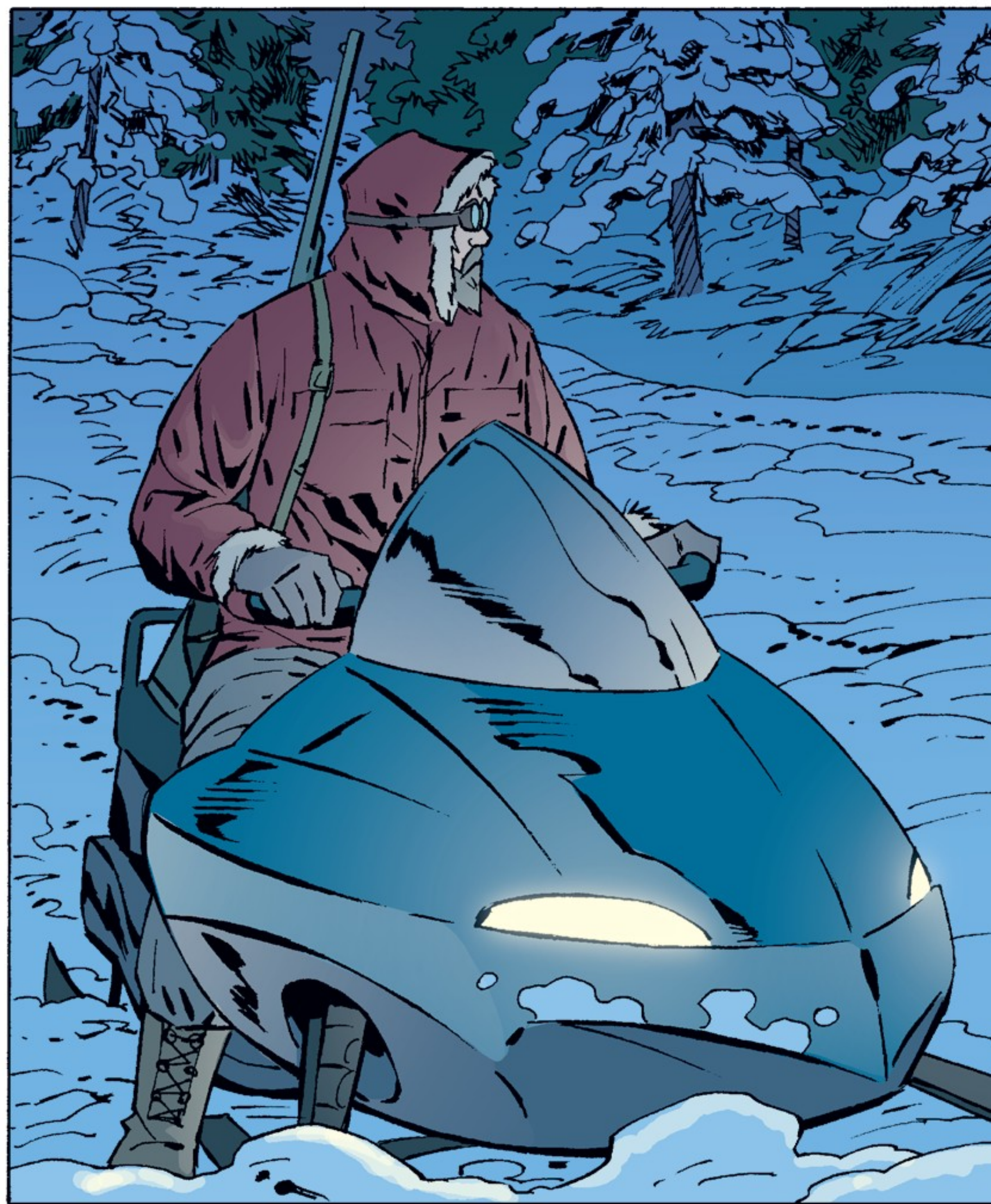


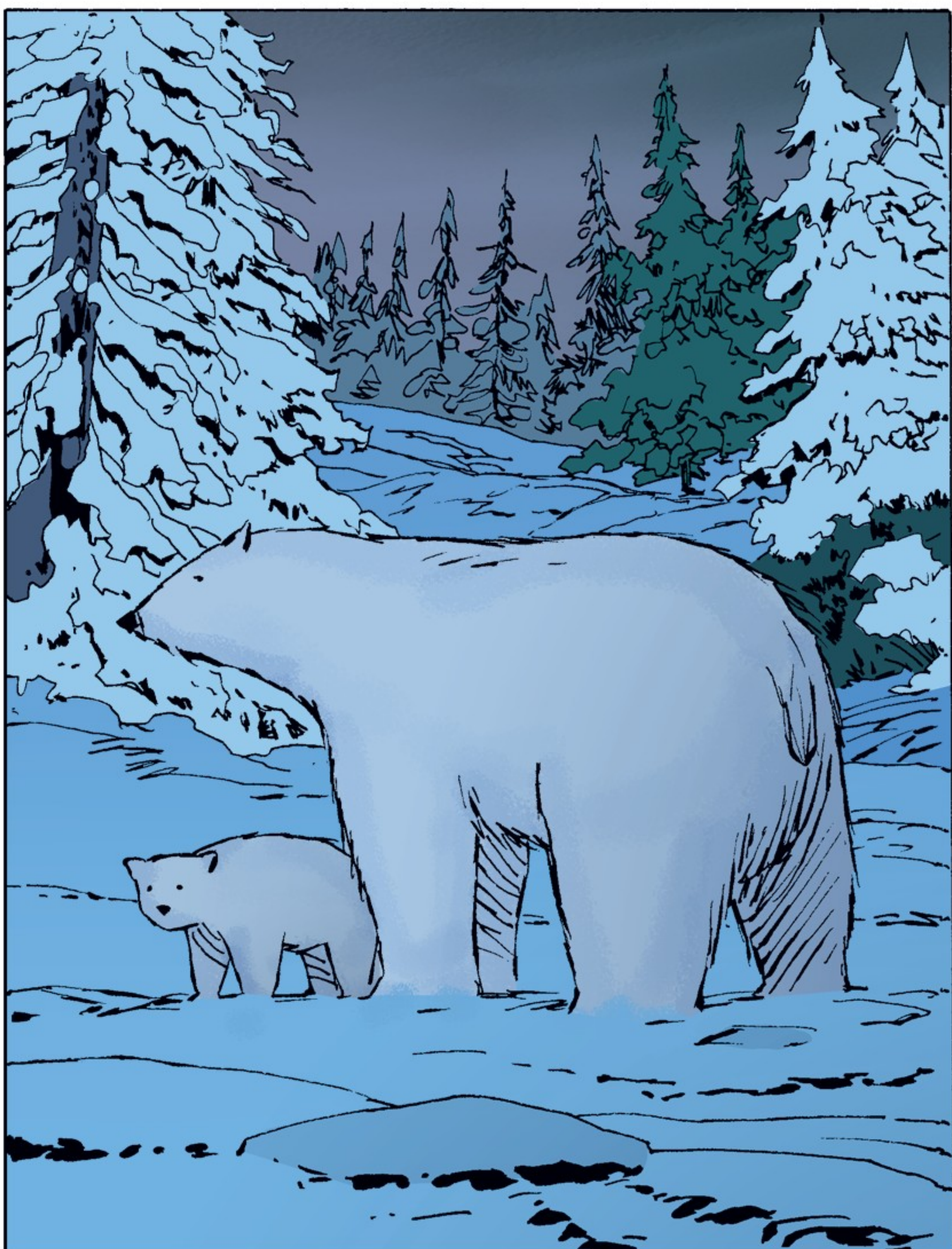
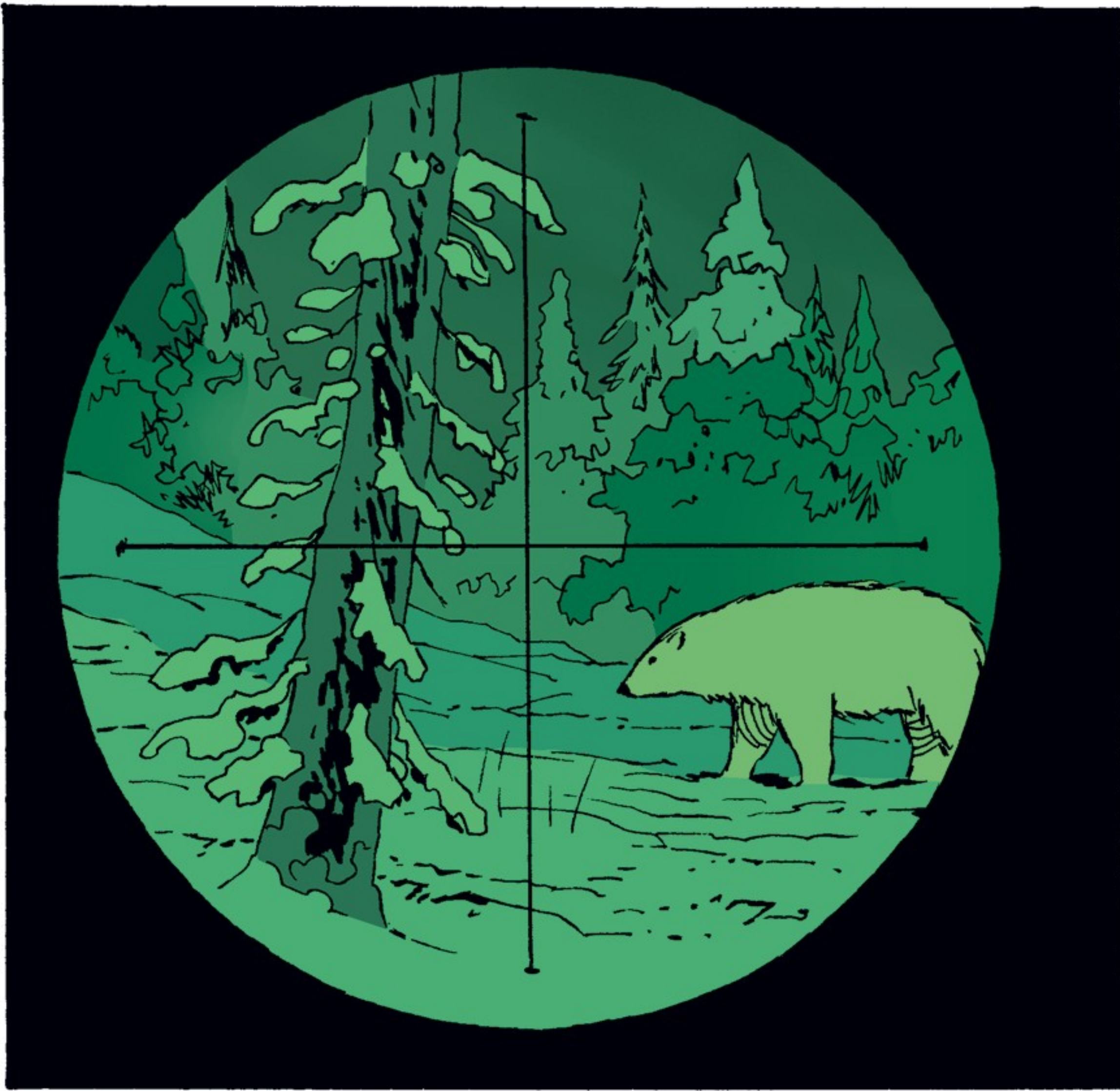
HOW ABOUT IF
I CALL EBEN AND
TELL HIM ABOUT
YOUR STASH? HOW
ABOUT THAT?

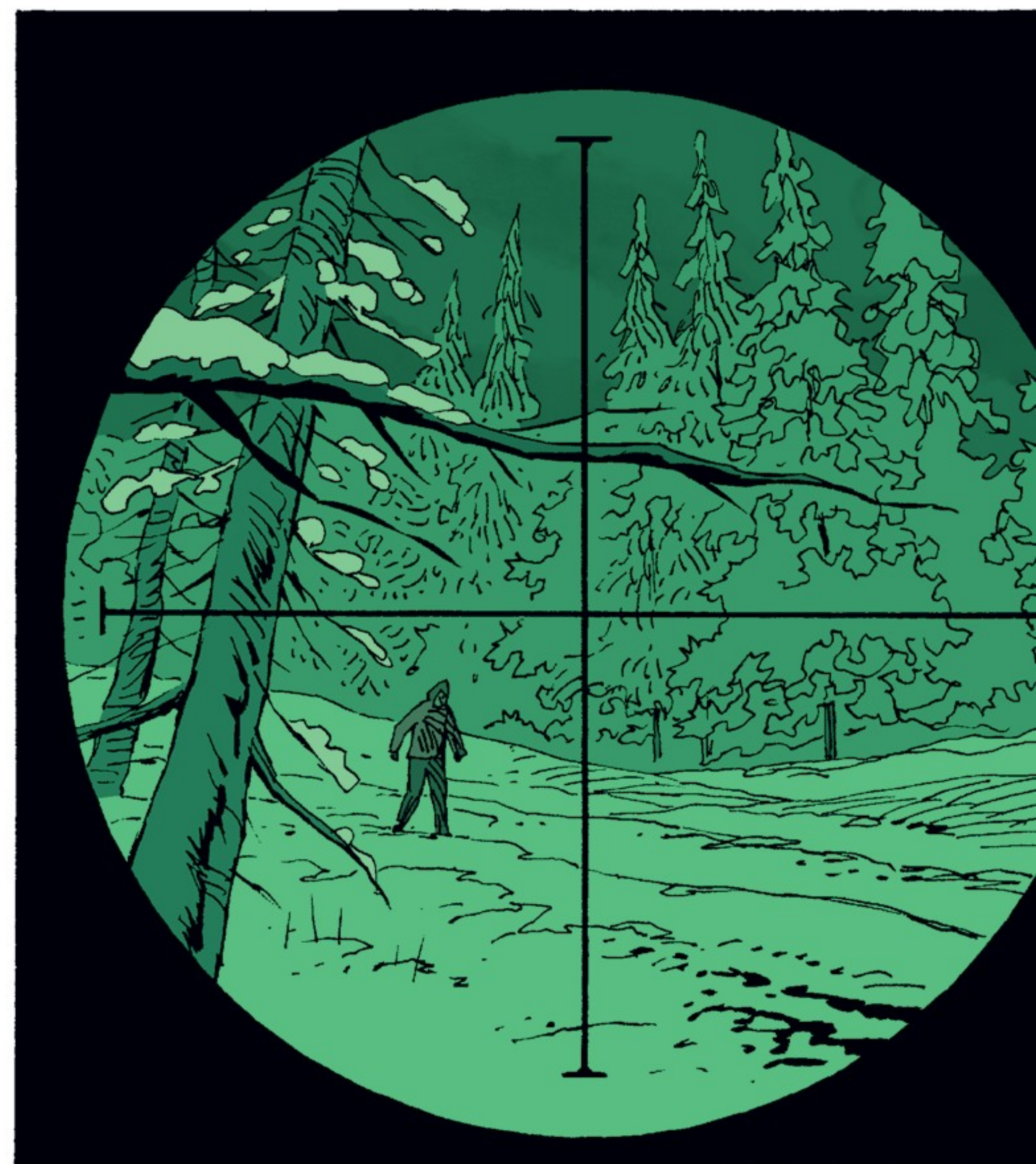


ALL HE'D DO
IS CONFISCATE
IT, AND I'D JUST
GET MORE.

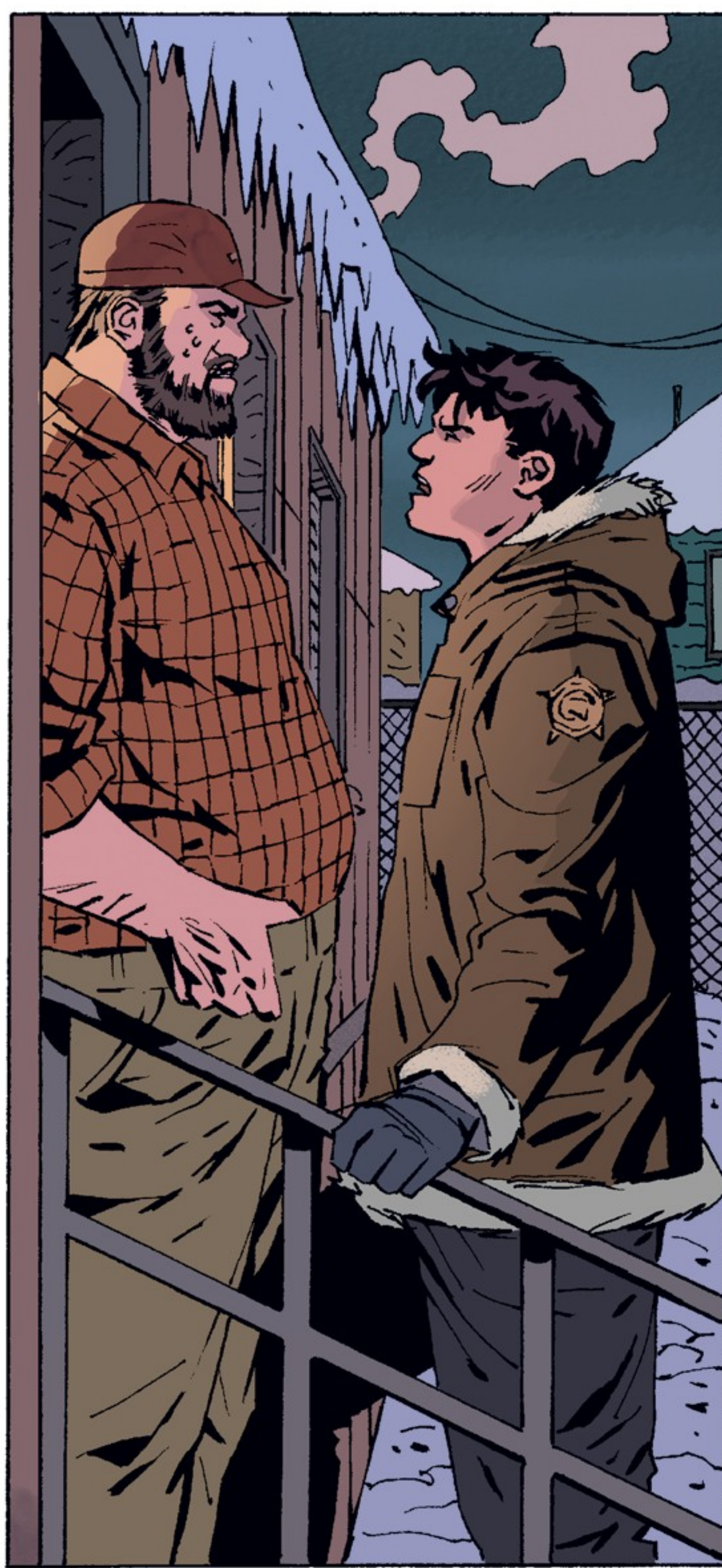














RICH. OPEN UP.
DON'T MAKE ME
HAUL YOU IN.

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK



YOU HAVE THIRTY
SECONDS TO OPEN
THE DOOR OR I'LL—



THIS IS
ALL THAT'S
LEFT.

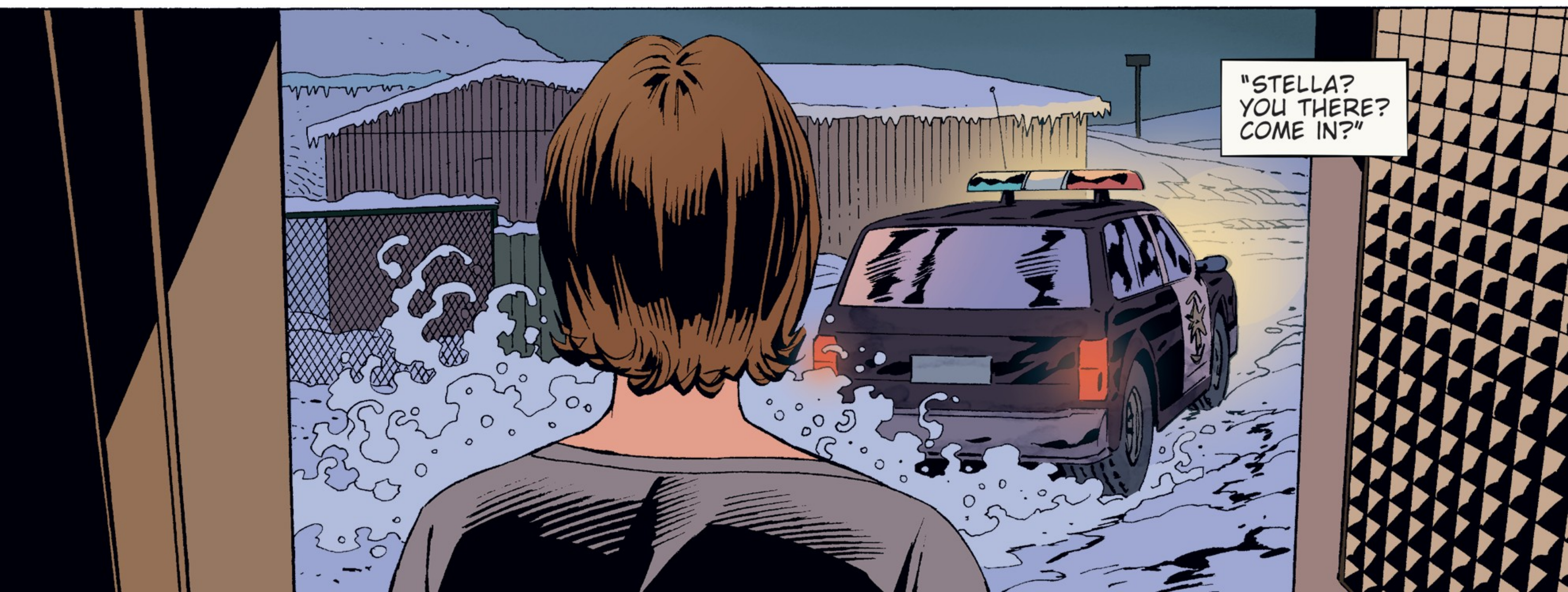
SCREW THE
BOTTLE, MARTHA.
ARE YOU OKAY?



HE RAN OUT THE BACK
DOOR. I WOULDN'T
COMPLAIN IF HE SPENT
THE NIGHT IN JAIL.

I'LL SEE
WHAT I CAN
DO. YOU SURE
YOU'RE OKAY?
I CAN SEND
STELLA OVER
TO—

I'M FINE.
JUST FIND HIM
BEFORE HE
FALLS ASLEEP
IN THE SNOW
AGAIN.



"STELLA?
YOU THERE?
COME IN?"



I'M HERE,
EBEN. I'M
WITH WALT.



I'M LOOKING
FOR RICH
CONNER. HE
GOT HIT AND
HIT MARTHA.



I'LL WRAP
IT UP OUT HERE
AND COME BACK
AND HELP.

WHAT'S
GOING
ON WITH
WALT?



HE SAYS
HE SAW SOME
PEOPLE WALKING
OUT HERE.

NO LAW
AGAINST
THAT.

LET ME
CHECK IT OUT.
I'LL BE THERE AS
SOON AS I CAN.
STELLA OUT.



OKAY, SHOW
ME WHAT YOU
FOUND.



OVER
HERE.

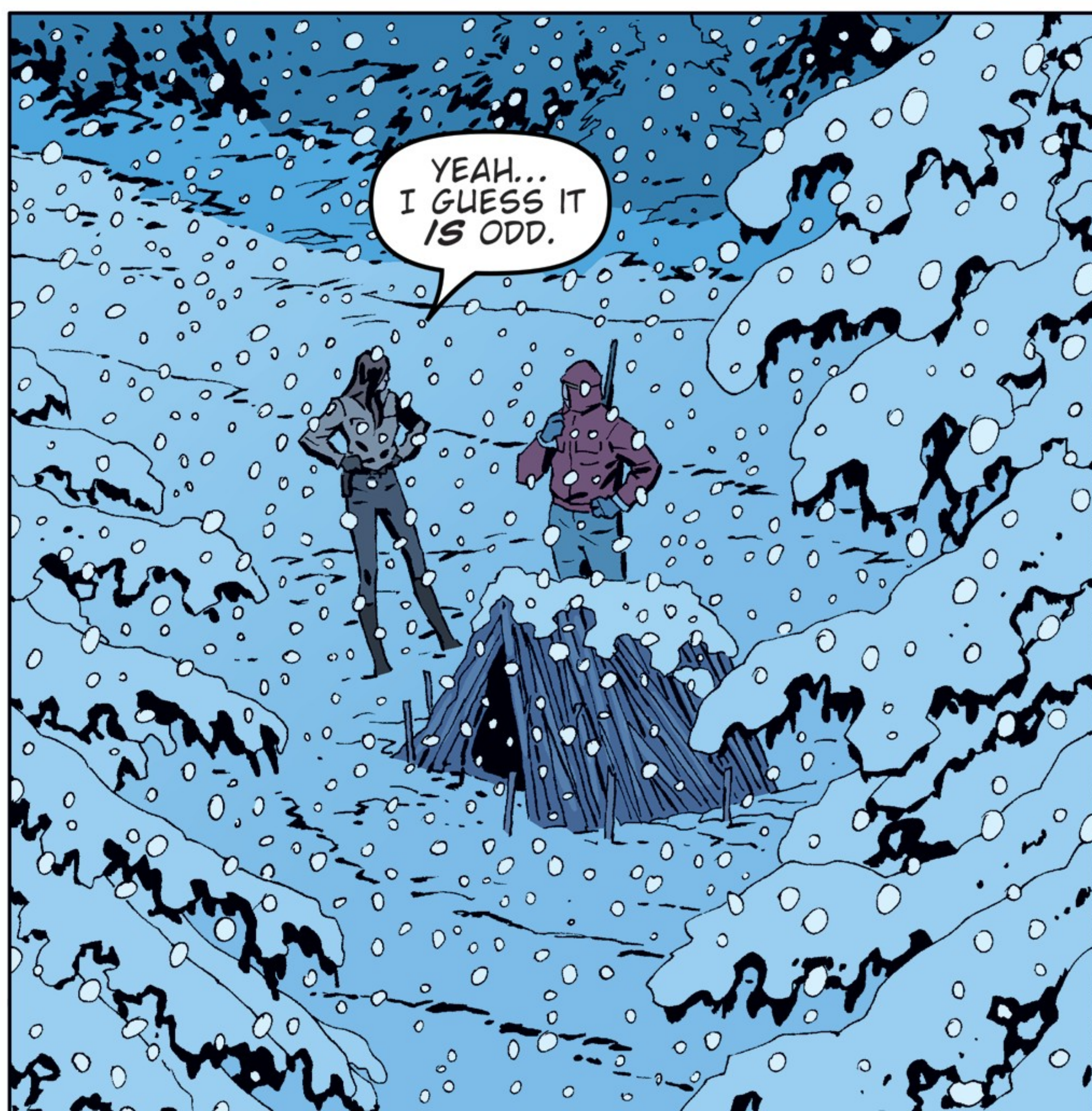


HERE
IT IS.



IT'S A
CAMPSITE.
WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?

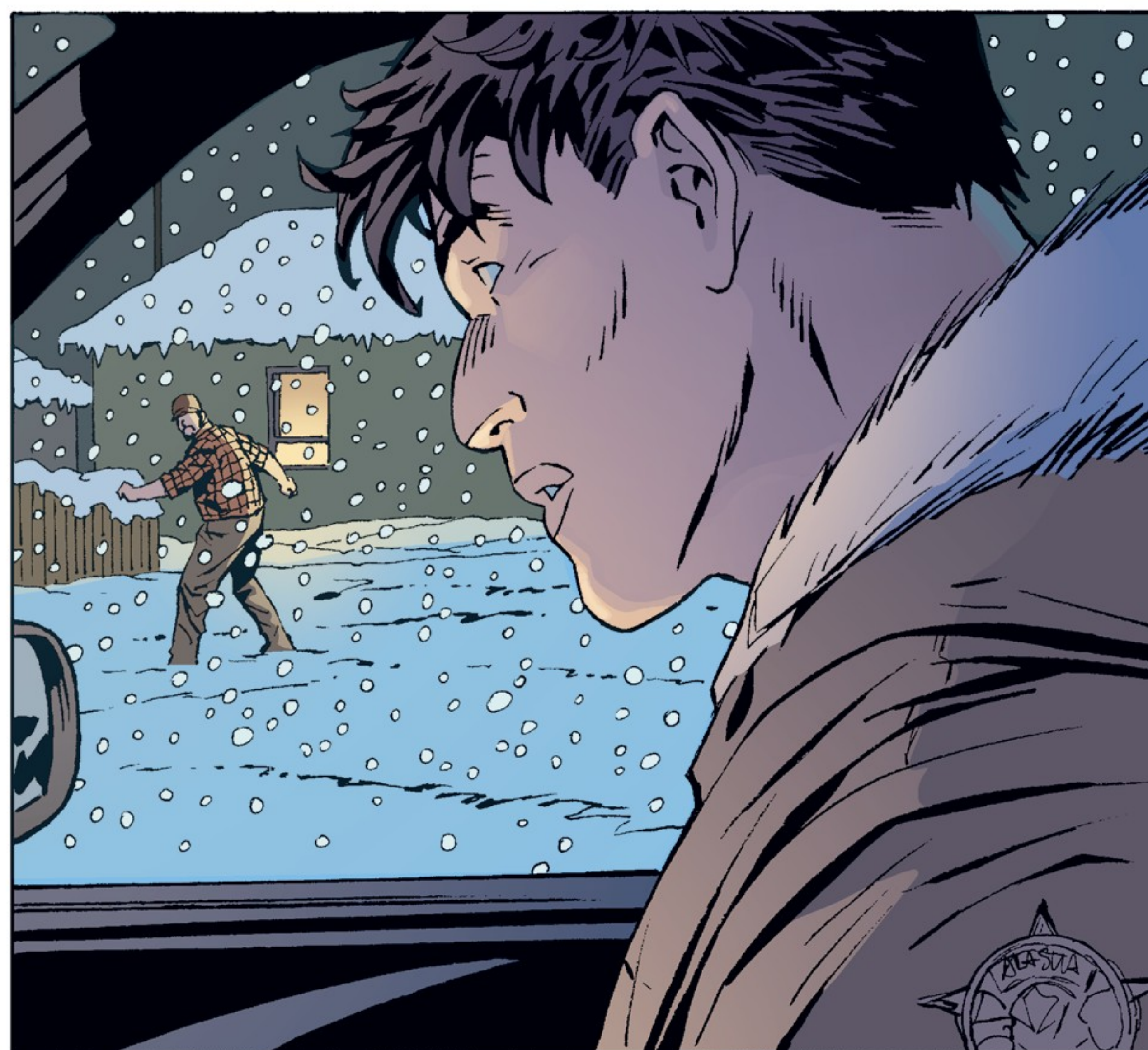
YOU KNOW
ANYBODY WHO
GOES CAMPING
THIS TIME A
YEAR?



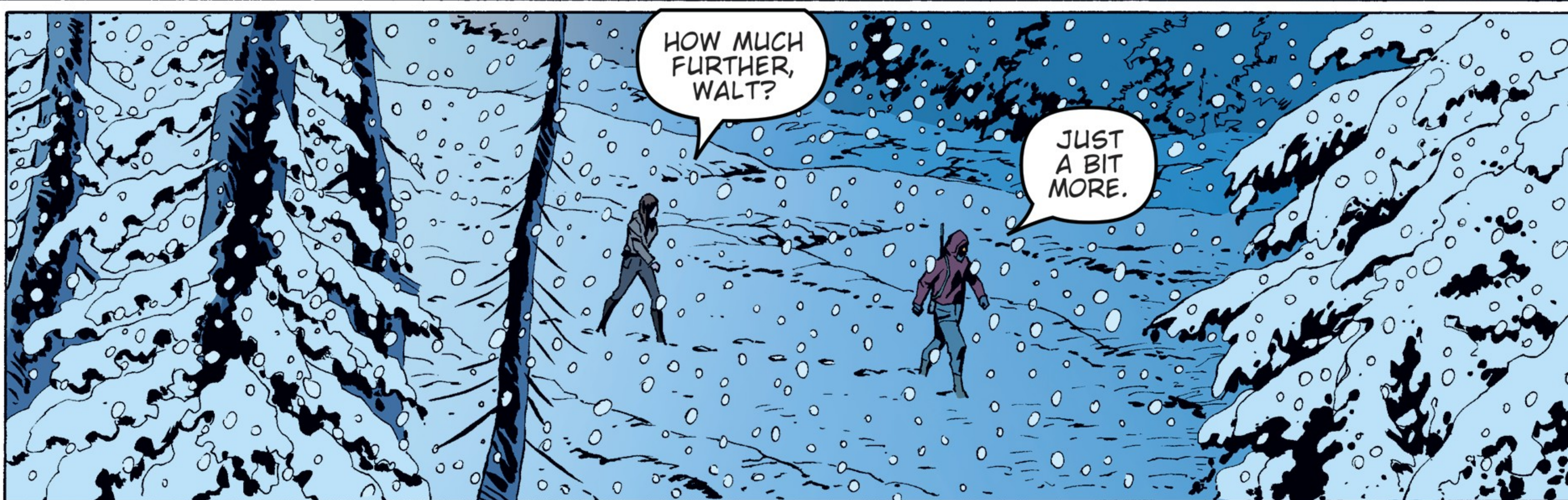
YEAH...
I GUESS IT
IS ODD.



FOLLOW ME.







HOW MUCH FURTHER, WALT?

JUST A BIT MORE.



YOU SAID THAT FIVE MINUTES AGO.



I'M SORRY, STELLA...









EBEN...



...DEAD.

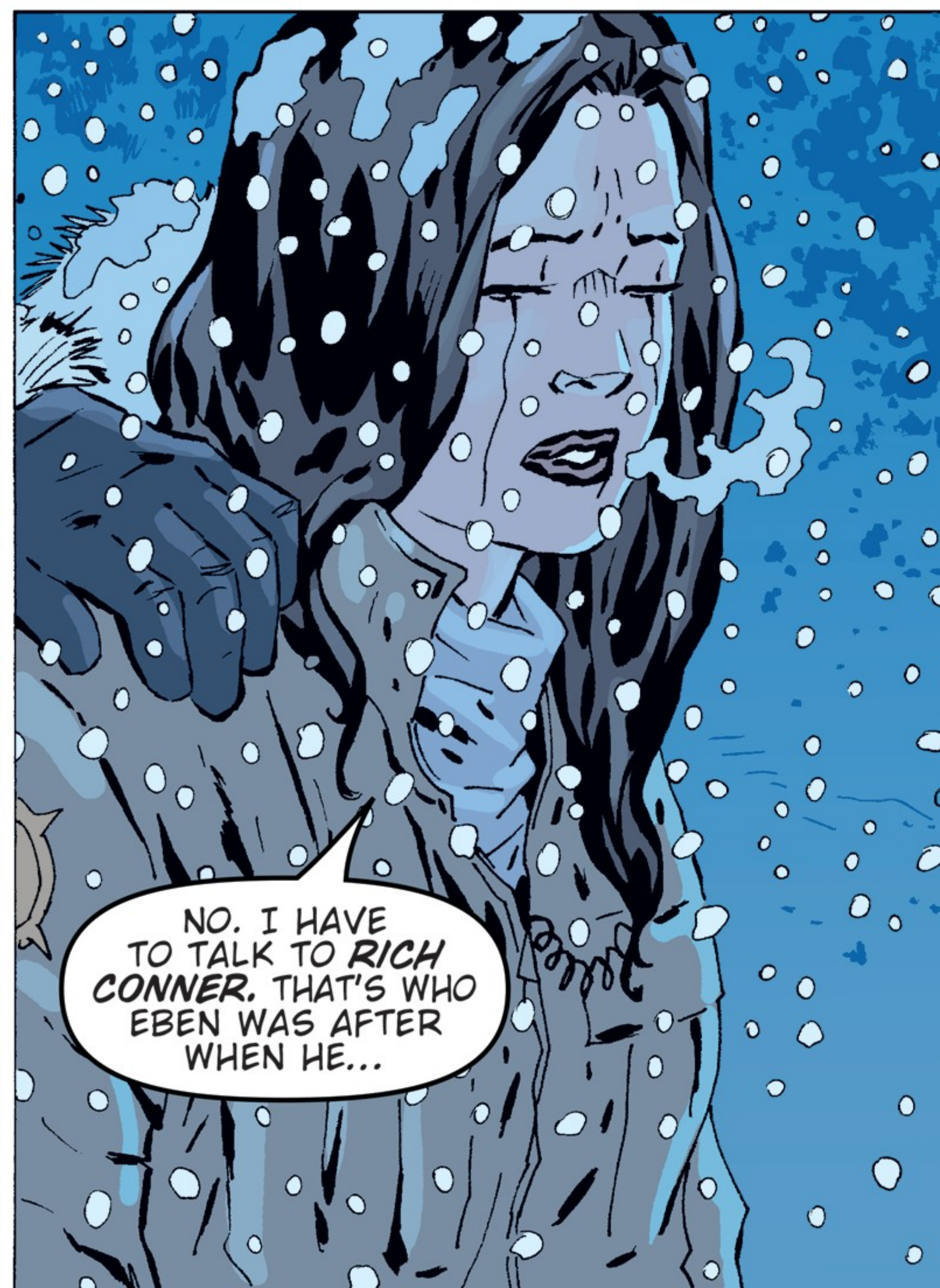


MURDERED.

AND NOT A
SINGLE CLUE
WHY OR HOW.



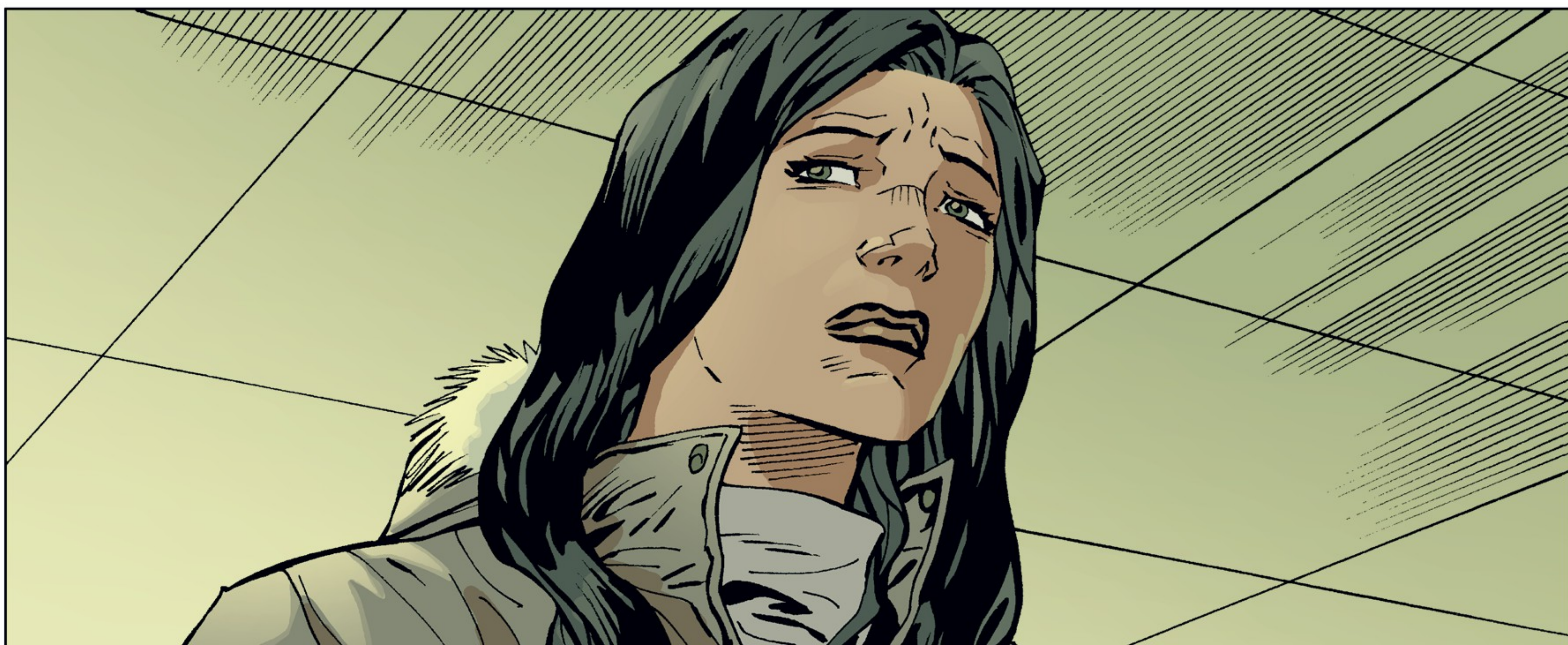
LET'S GET YOU
TO THE STATION.
YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING HERE.

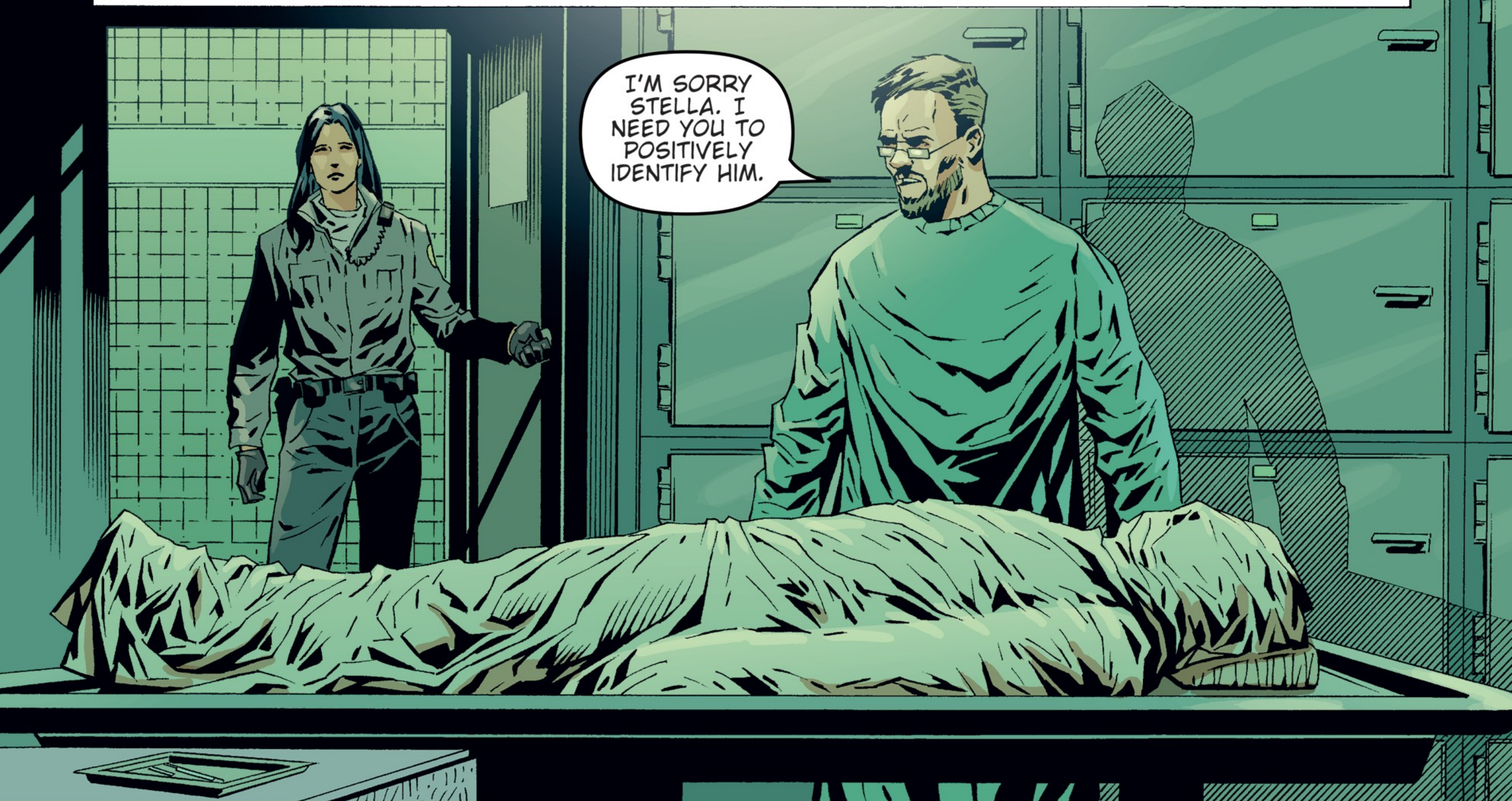


NO. I HAVE
TO TALK TO **RICH
CONNER**. THAT'S WHO
EBEN WAS AFTER
WHEN HE...













STELLA?



STELLA?
YOU SHOULDN'T
DO THAT.

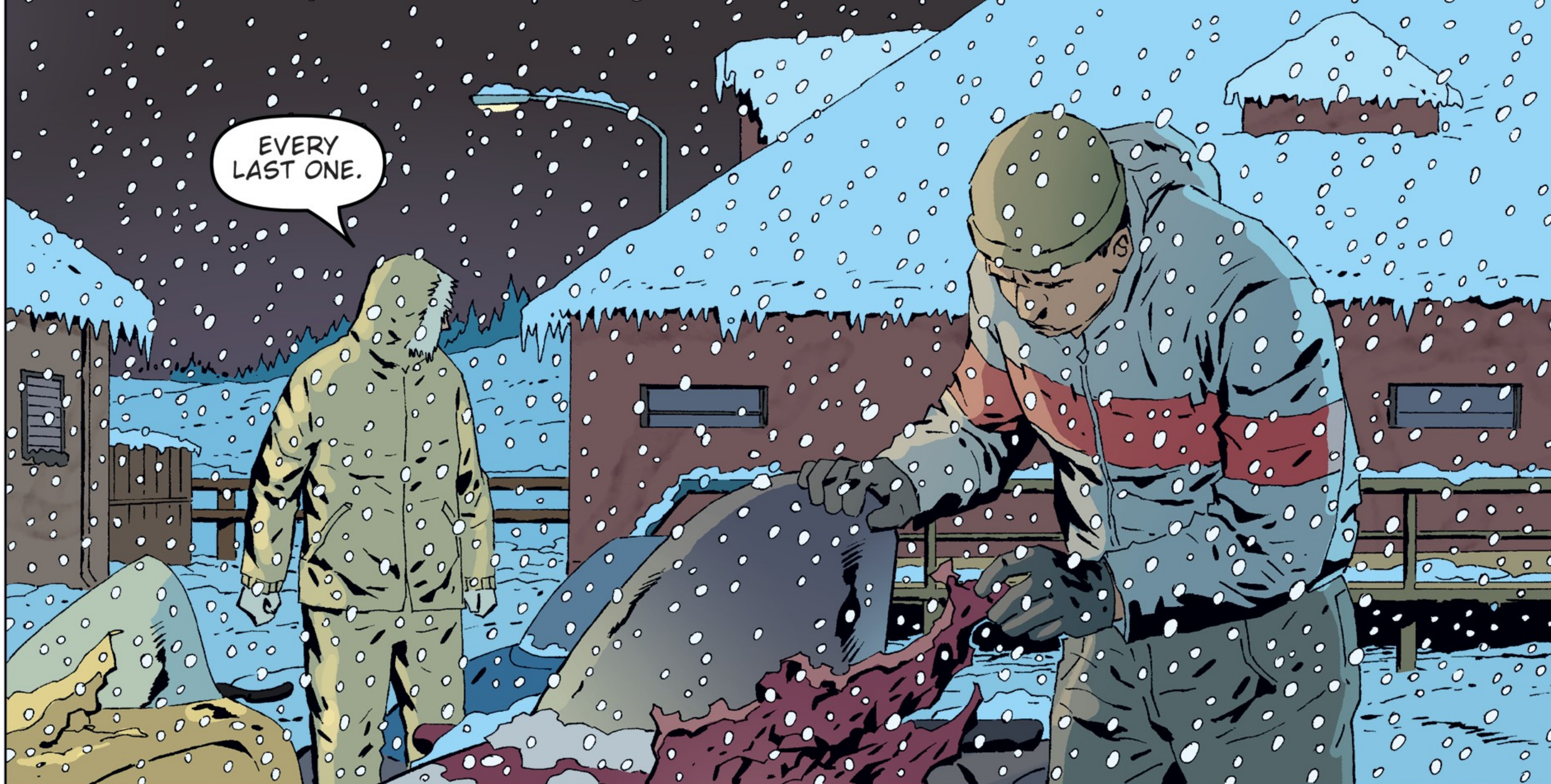
I DON'T
REALLY GIVE
A SHIT.

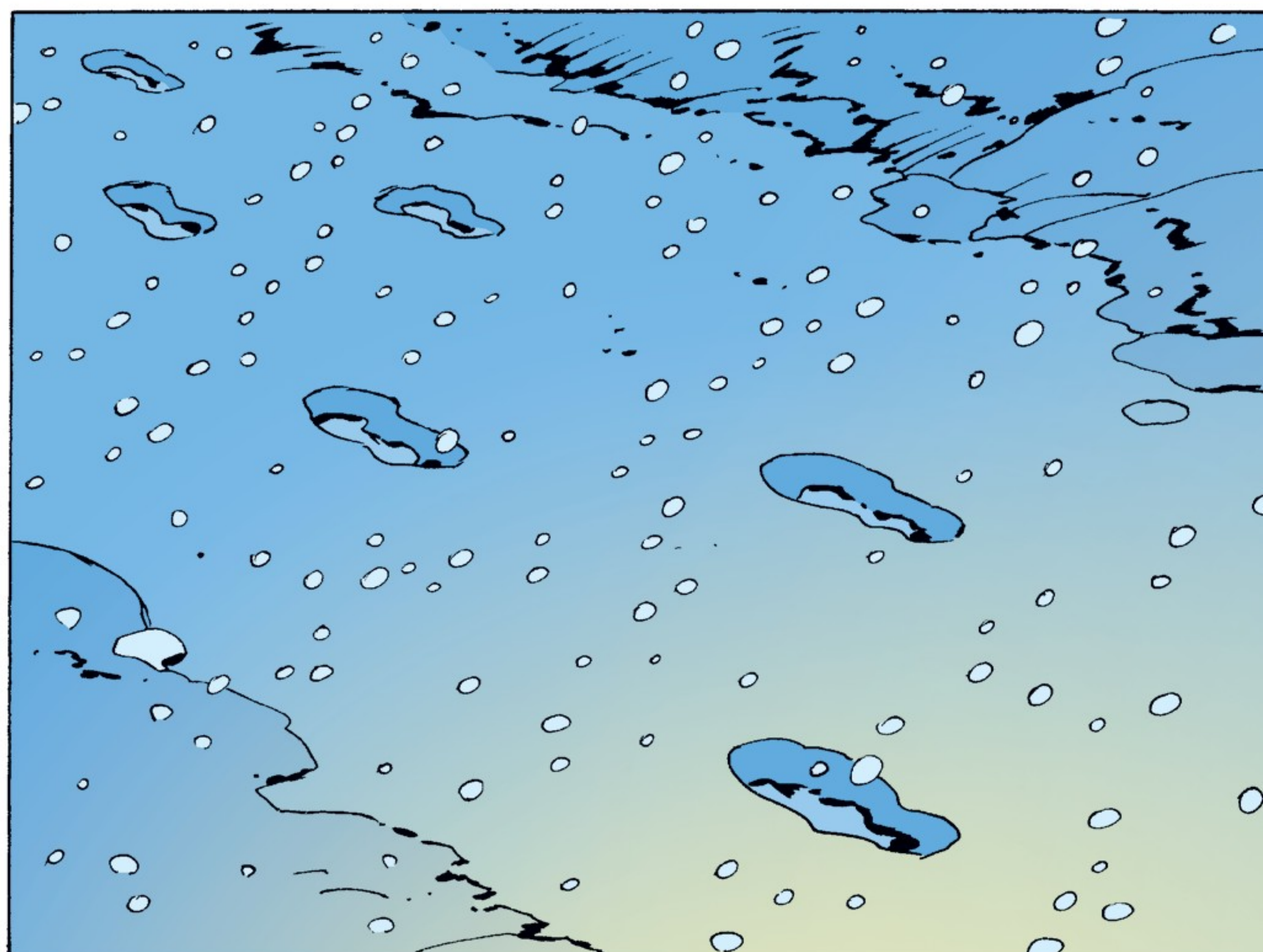


I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT
YOU'RE FEELING, STELLA,
BUT WE NEED YOU.
YOU'RE THE **SHERIFF**
NOW, AND WE'RE
GETTING CALLS.

















KID'S PRANK?

THAT'S A LOT OF EFFORT FOR KIDS. I DON'T THINK IT'S A PRANK.

IF IT'S A PRANK, IT'S A BAD ONE. STORM COMING IN AND ALL.



LET'S SHAKE DOWN THE USUALS. CALL OWEN AT THE B&B AND SEE IF ANYBODY NEW HAS CHECKED IN.

AND WHAT DO WE TELL EVERYBODY?



JUST THE TRUTH. THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE STORM TO PASS TO GET NEW PHONES.



STELLA? IF YOU'RE THERE, PICK UP.



STELLA HERE.

IT'S ADAMS. I... I'M NOT SURE HOW TO TELL YOU THIS.







FOLKS HAVE A
HARD ENOUGH
TIME WITH THE
DARK WINTERS.

DON'T NEED
TO ADD BOOZE
TO THE MIX.



HOW ABOUT
SOME MEAT?
CAN I GET A
BOWL OF RAW
HAMBURGER?



MEAT ONLY
COMES TWO
WAYS AROUND
HERE: FROZEN
AND BURNT.



I LIKE
MY MEAT
RAW!

WHAT'S
SO HARD TO
UNDERSTAND
ABOUT A MAN
WANTING A LITTLE
BLOOD WITH
HIS MEAT?



WE CAN
DO NOTHING
FOR YOU.





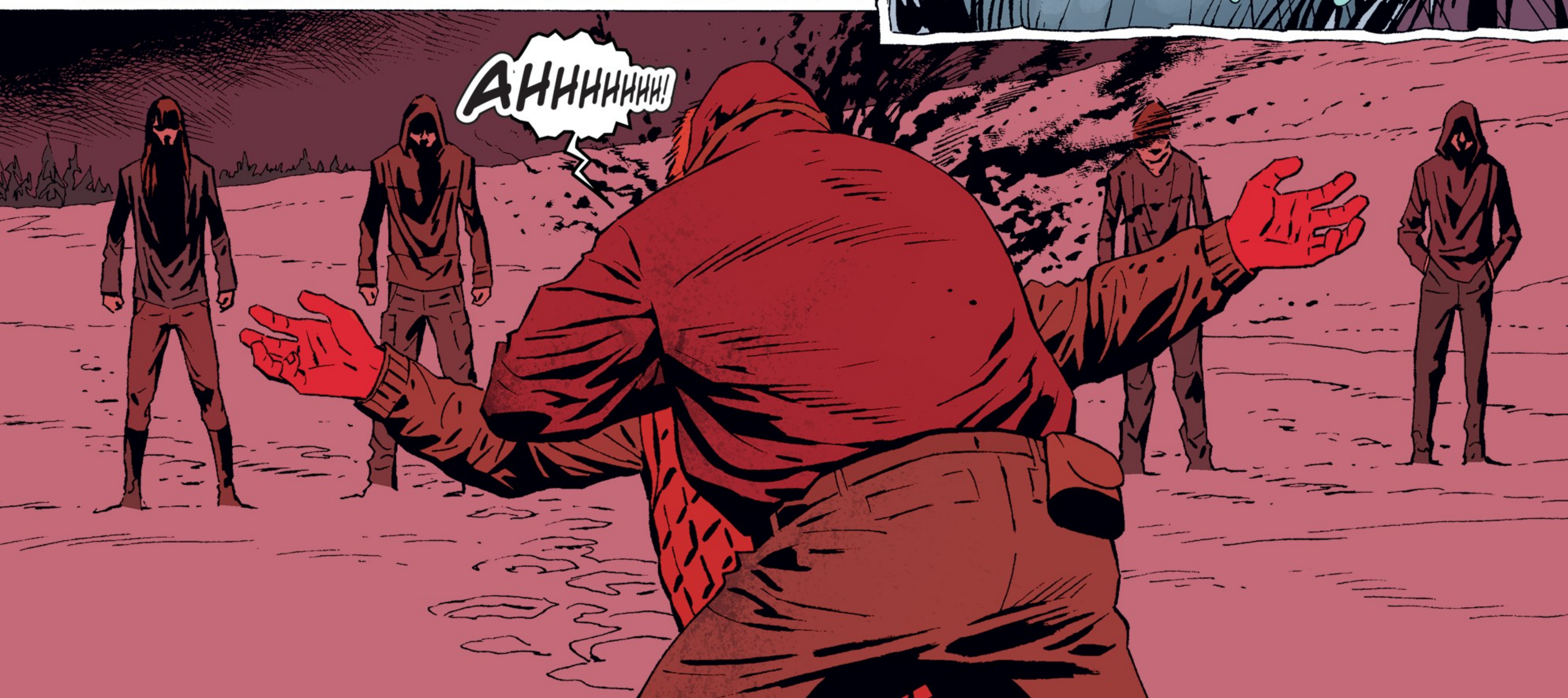


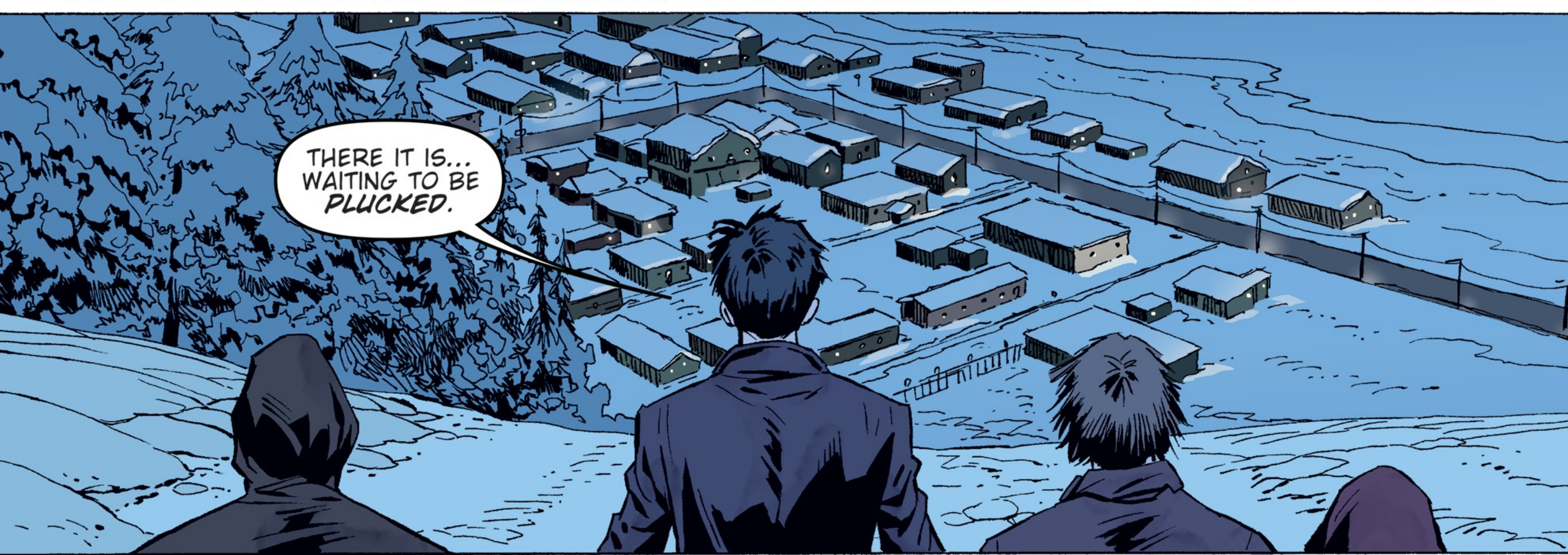
















NO PHONES,
NO VEHICLES...
NO *SHERIFF*.



WHAT DO
YOU KNOW
ABOUT EBEN?

I KNOW HE
ISN'T AROUND
ANYMORE. SHAME
ABOUT THAT. AND
NOW NO BODY
EITHER SO YOU
CAN'T HAVE A
FUNERAL.



YOU BETTER
START TALKING
OR *SO HELP*
ME—



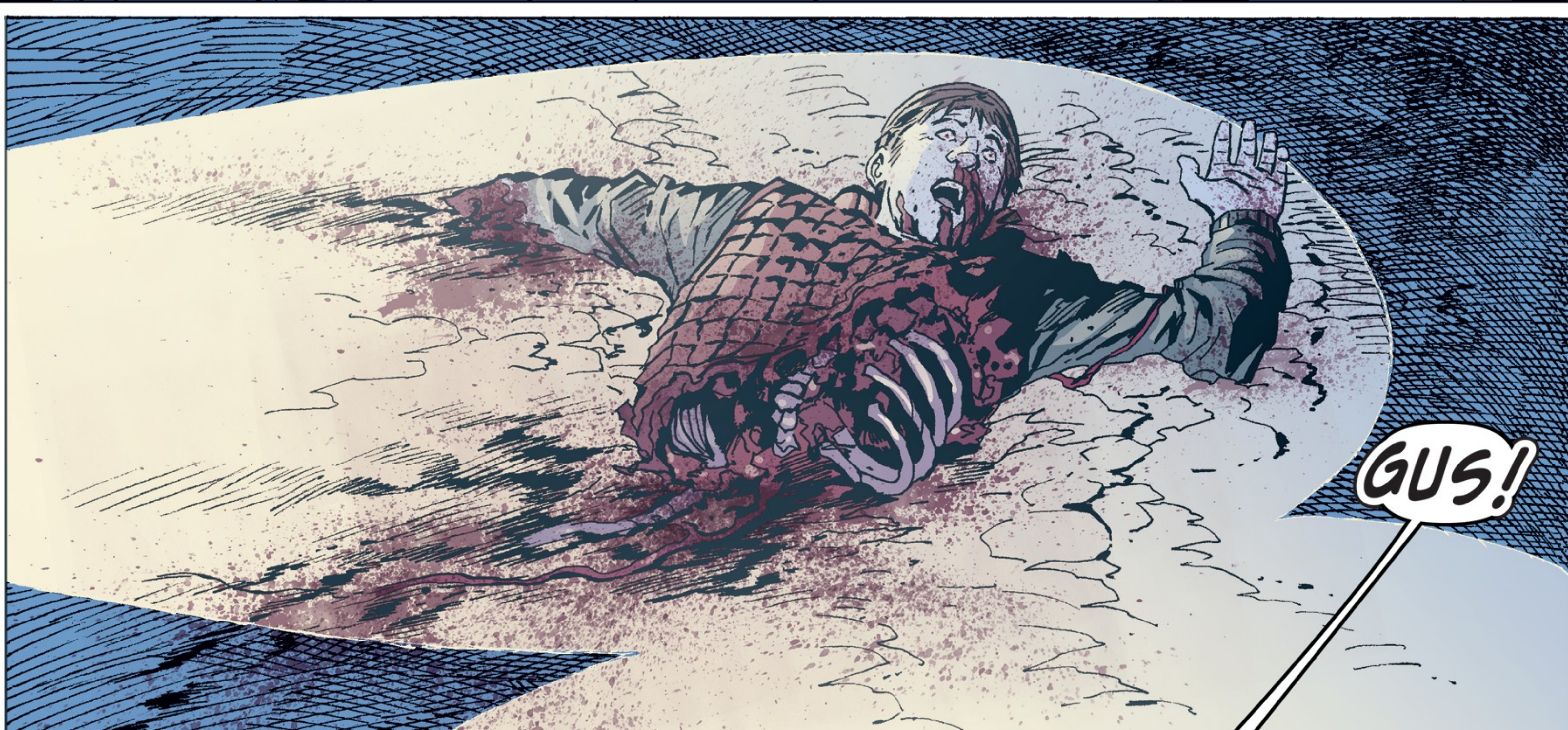
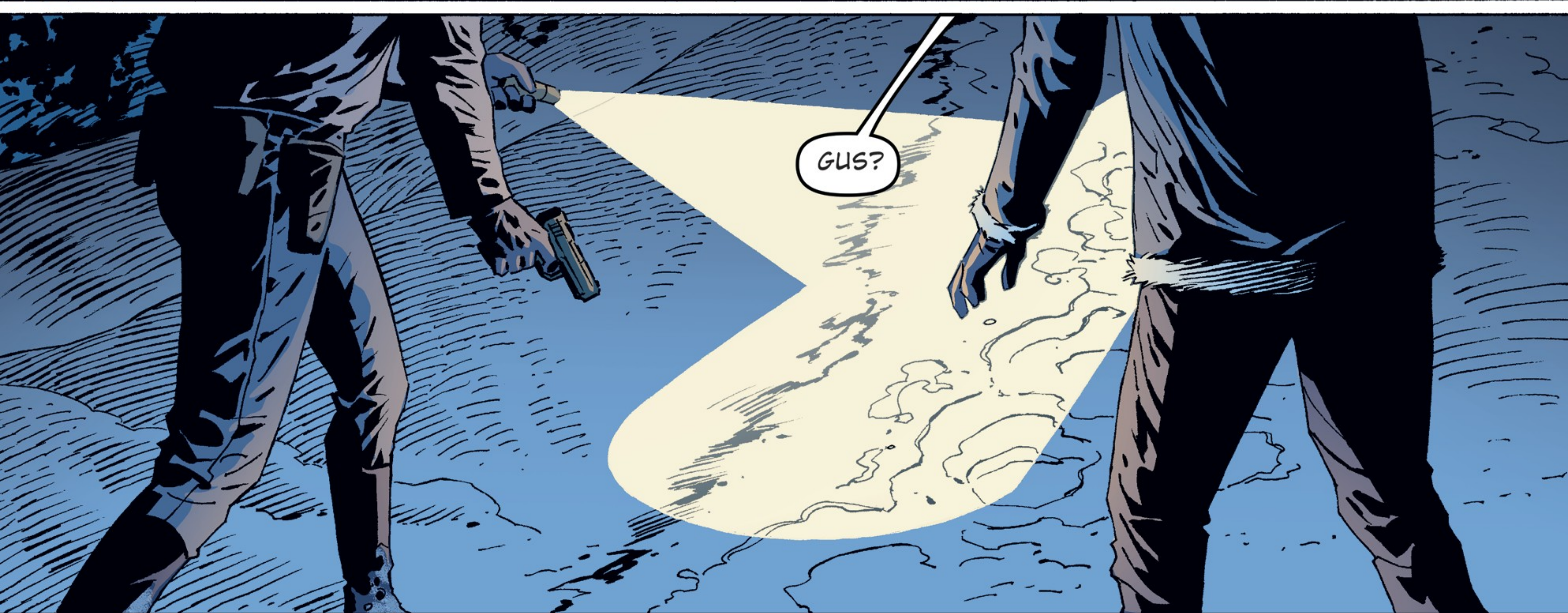
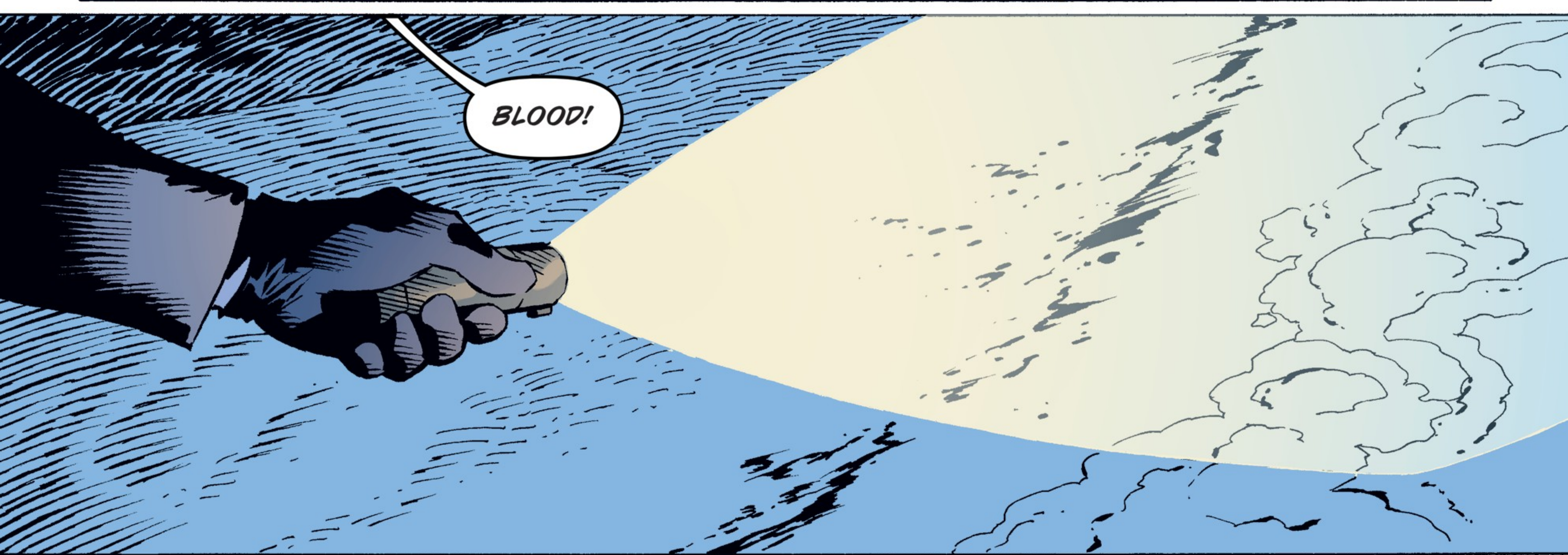
FIRST YOU
WANT ME TO
SHUT UP, THEN
YOU WANT ME
TO TALK. YOU'RE
CONFUSING ME,
MRS. SHERIFF.



LET HER
GO NOW!





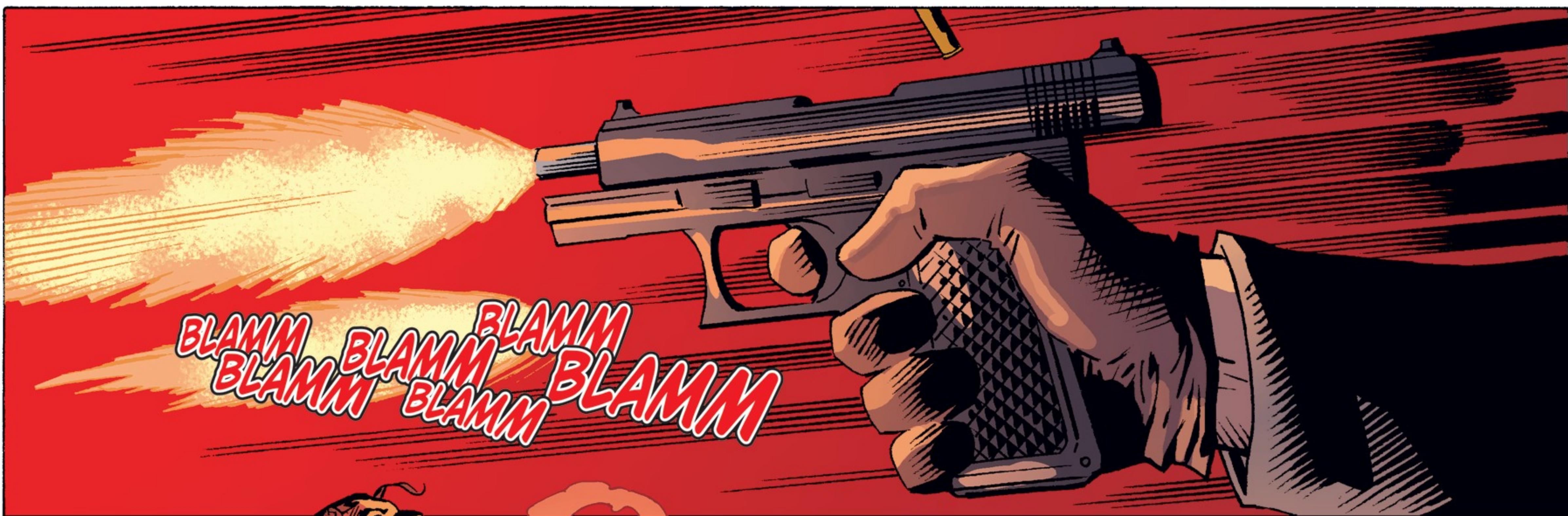














STELLA,
ARE YOU
OKAY?

NO.



I WANT
EVERYBODY TO
RETURN TO THEIR
HOMES AND STAY
PUT UNTIL WE
GET THE POWER
BACK UP.



POWER'S
OUT **AND** OUR
PHONES ARE
GONE. WHAT'S
GOING ON?



I'M NOT
SURE YET.



BUT I PLAN
TO FIND OUT.
ROXY, LET'S
GO.



YOU KILLED AN UNARMED
MAN BACK THERE. STELLA
YOU NEED TO TELL ME
WHAT'S GOING ON?

HE BENT THE
BARS OF THE
CELL TO ESCAPE
AND HE ATTACKED
ME. I HAD NO
CHOICE.



YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN
THE LOOK IN
HIS EYES. HE
WAS GOING TO
KILL ME.



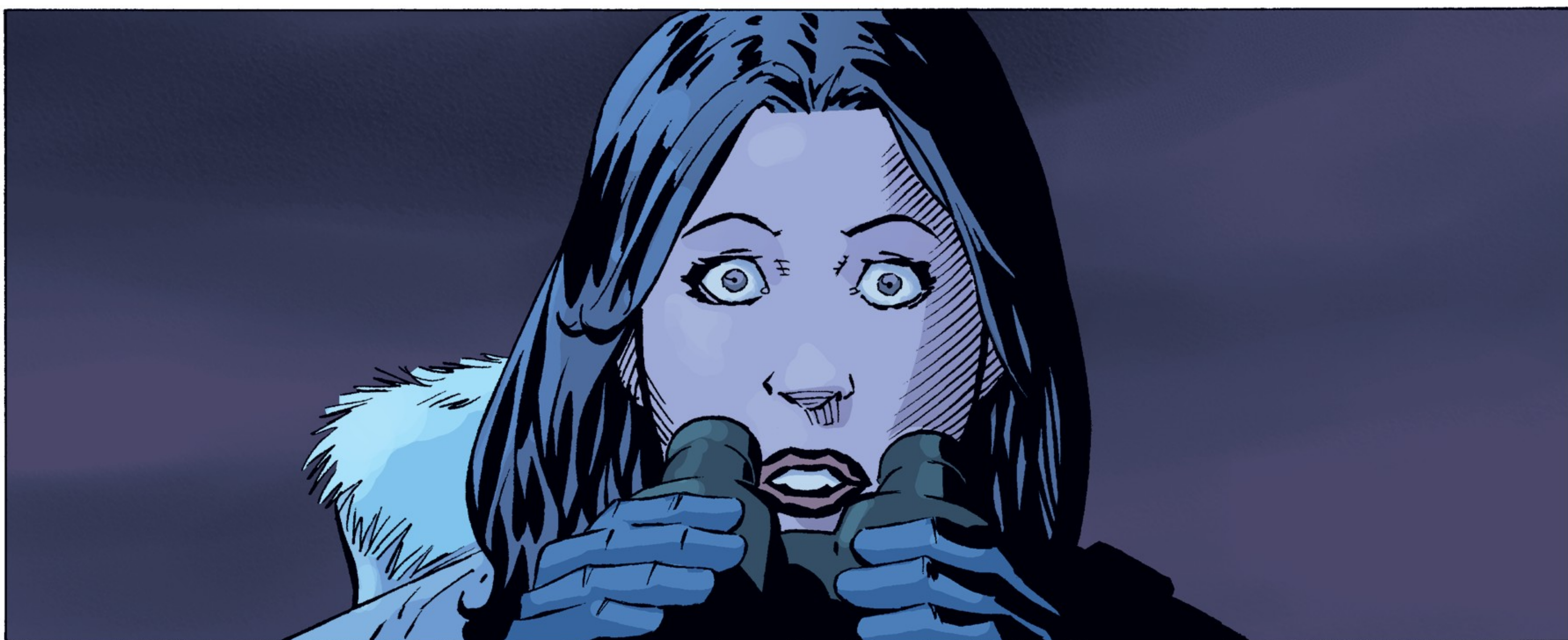
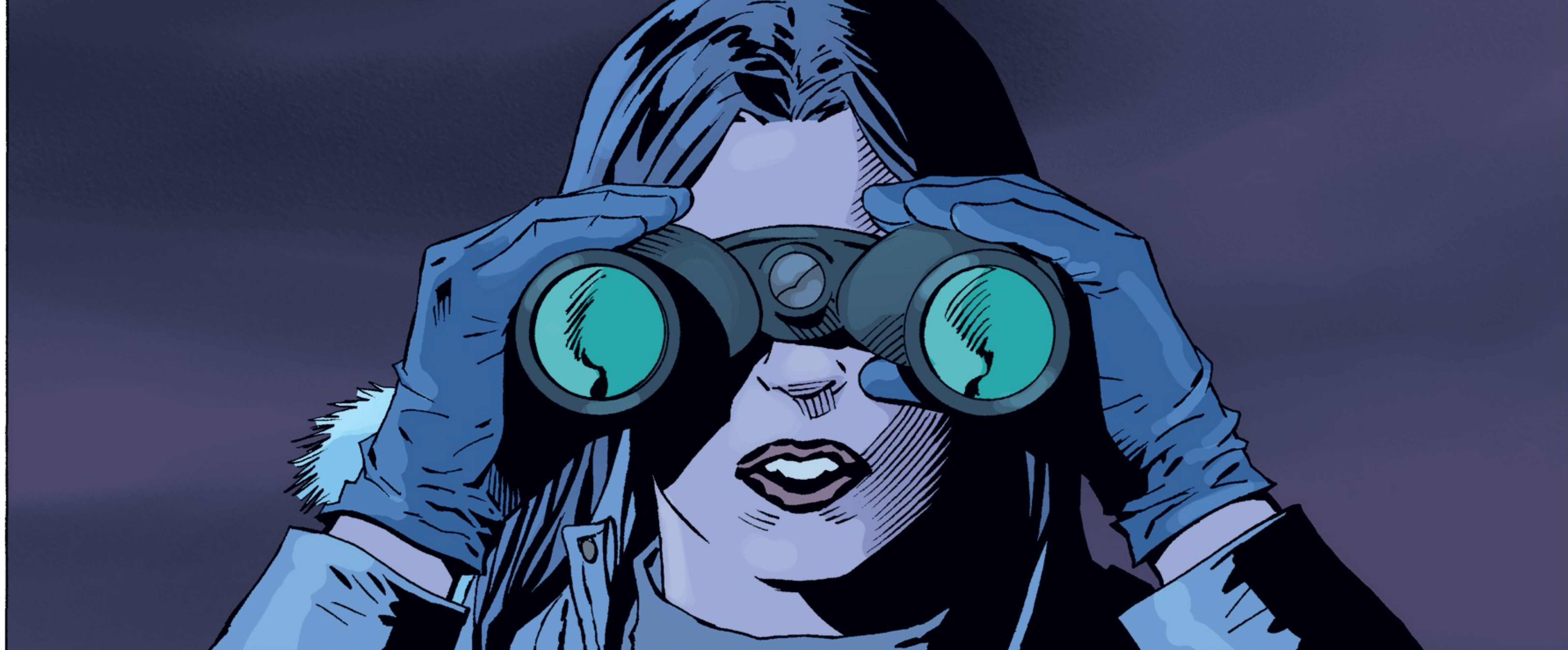
HE KEPT
TALKING ABOUT
"THEM"...



HE WAS
CLEARLY OUT
OF HIS MIND.
I'M SURE HE WAS
RESPONSIBLE FOR
EVERYTHING.







STELLA,
WHAT IS IT?



WE HAVE
TO GET BACK
TO TOWN... WE
HAVE TO *WARN*
THE OTHERS.







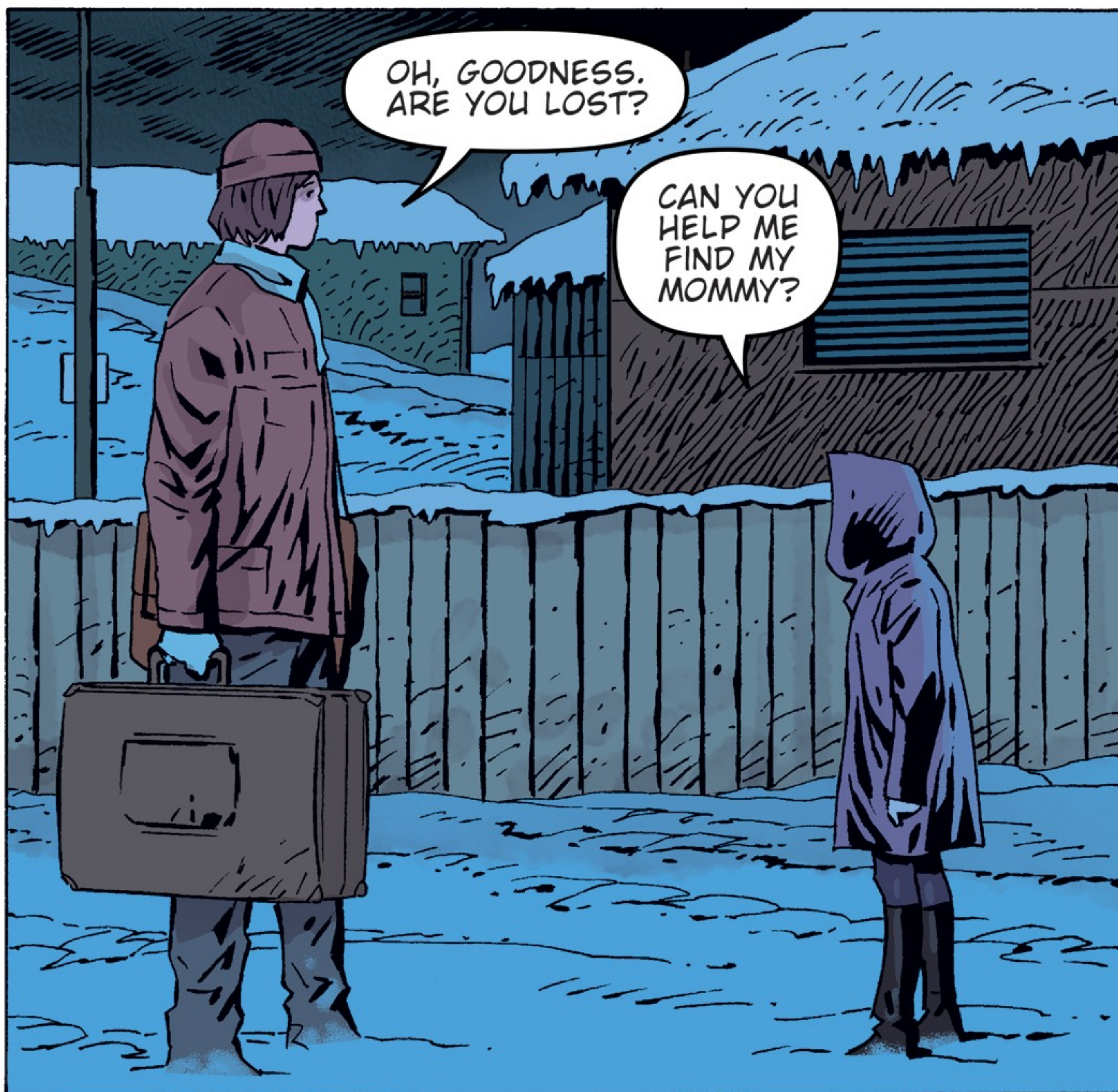
IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU
GOT HERE.



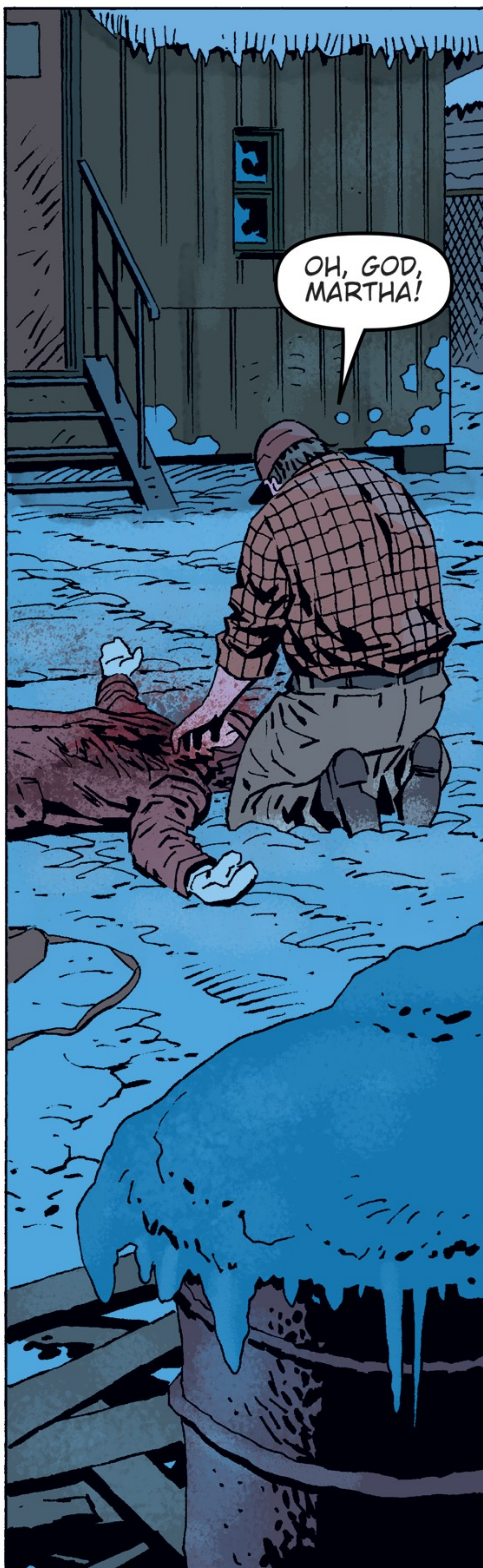


...IT WILL
BE WORTH
THE EFFORT.











GET YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM!

YOU HEARD HER!

HANDS UP!



NO. NO! I DIDN'T DO THIS!



STAY RIGHT THERE, RICH.

MY GOD, HER HEAD IS ALMOST OFF.



GUNFIRE! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?!



RICH!



I'LL GO AFTER HIM.

NO. WAIT. WE HAVE TO SEE WHERE THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM.



I'M
WARNING
YOU.

STAY BACK
OR I'LL SHOOT
AGAIN.



YOU'LL
HAVE TO DO
BETTER THAN
THAT.



NO. IT'S
NOT POSSIBLE.
I SHOT YOU.



OH, IT'S
POSSIBLE.



NOW GO!
FEED UNTIL
YOU CAN FEED
NO MORE!





WHAT
ARE
THEY?



I DON'T
KNOW, BUT THEY
JUST KILLED BILL
AND PROBABLY
MARTHA CONNER.
WE HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING.



THERE'S
TOO MANY OF
THEM. WE CAN'T
JUST RUSH OUT
THERE. WE'LL
GET KILLED.



YOU'RE
RIGHT. WE
BETTER GET
BACK TO THE
STATION.

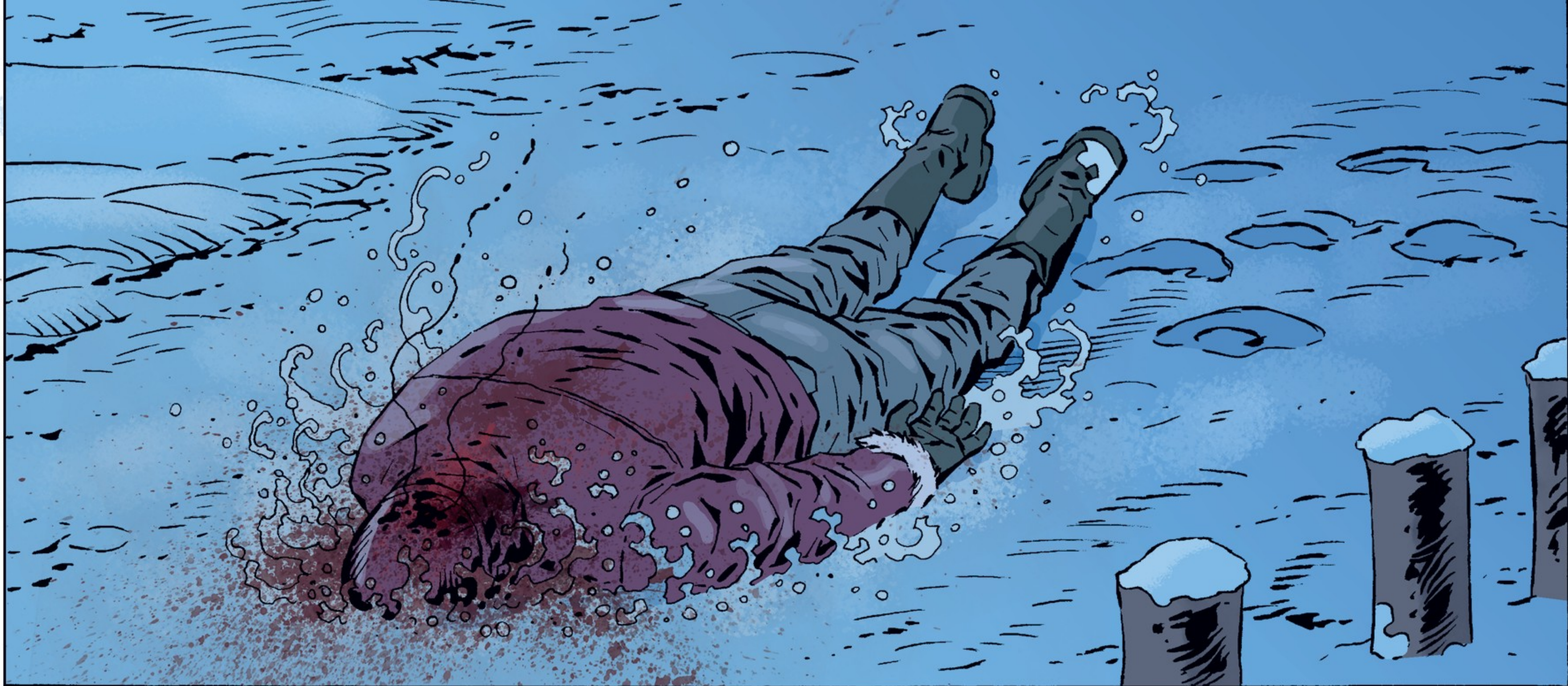
IF WE
CAN GET THE
GENERATOR
WORKING WE
MIGHT BE
ABLE TO GET
A CALL FOR
HELP OUT.



THIS
WAY.



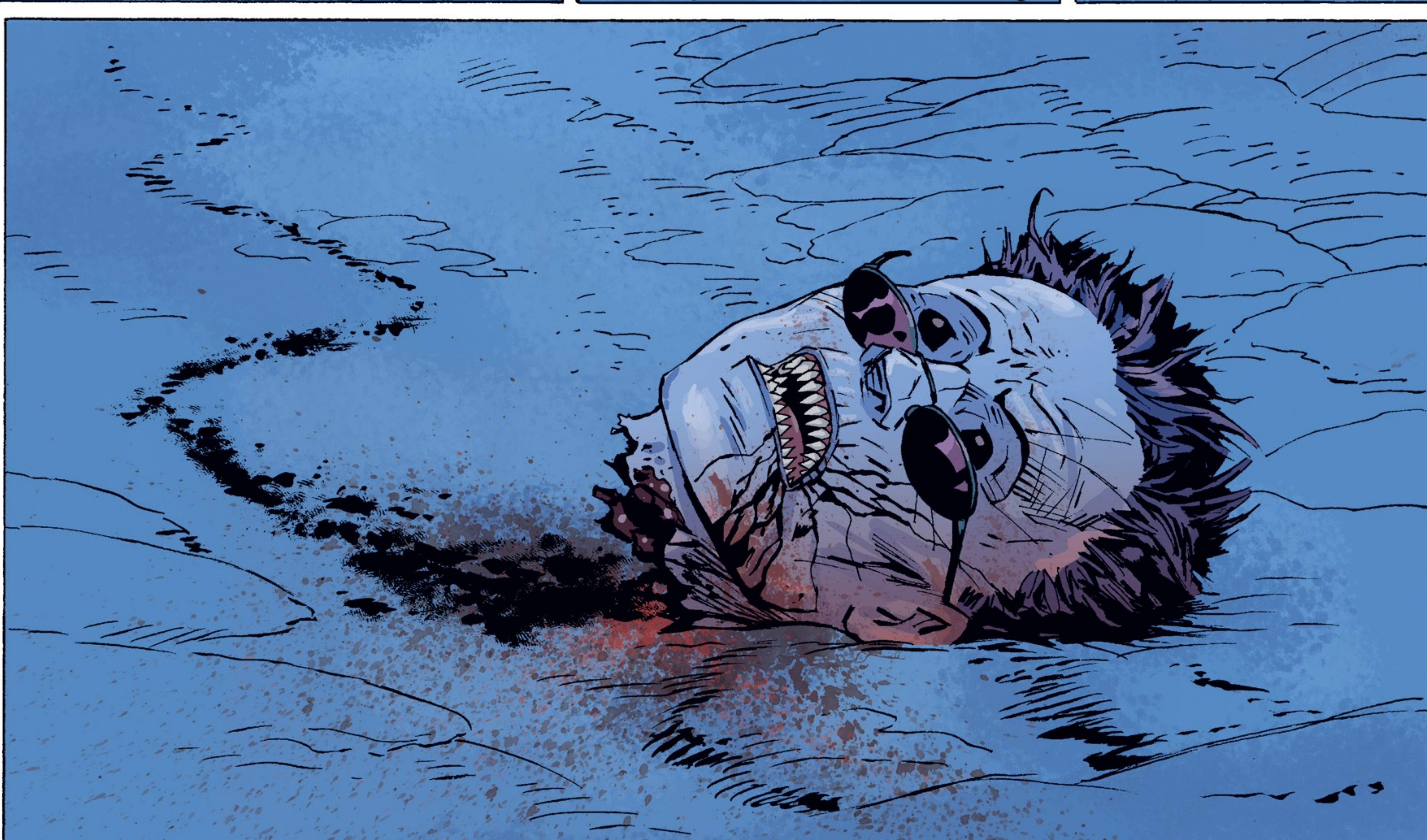










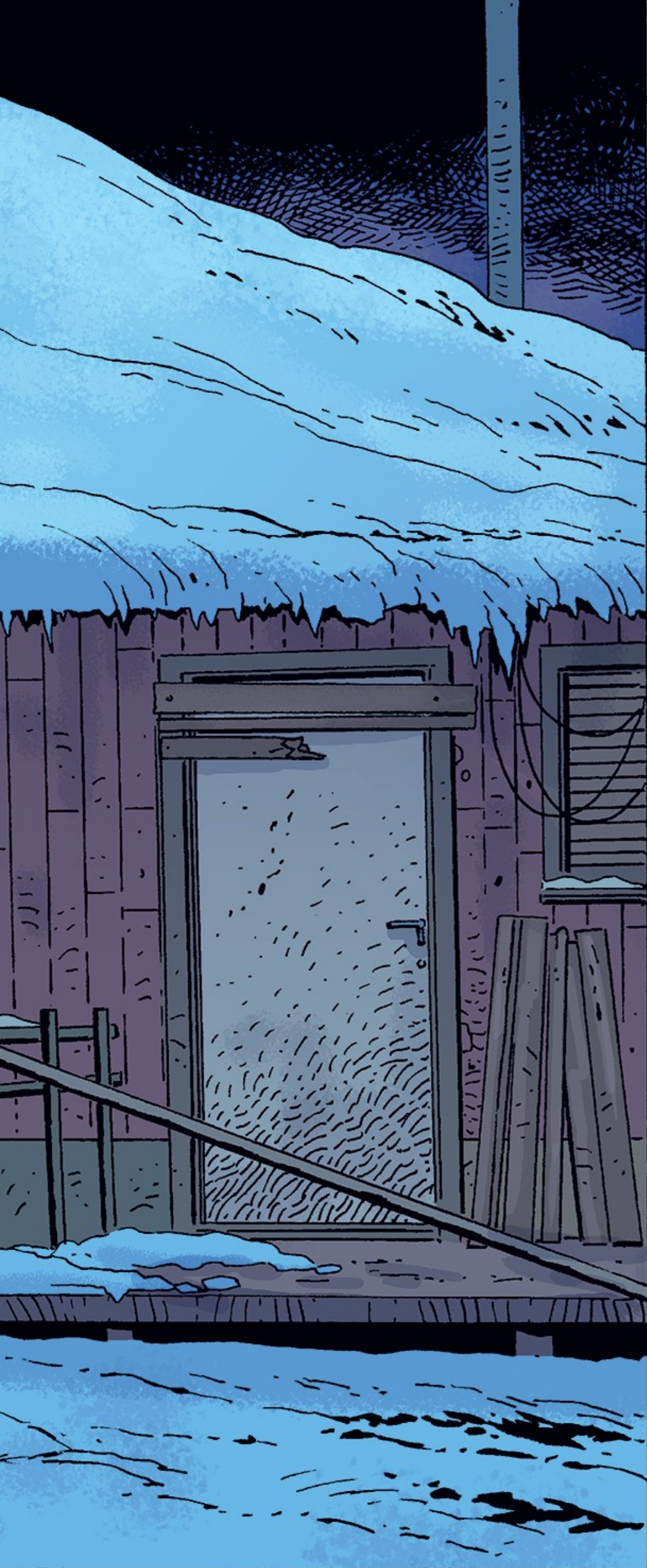






Day 29

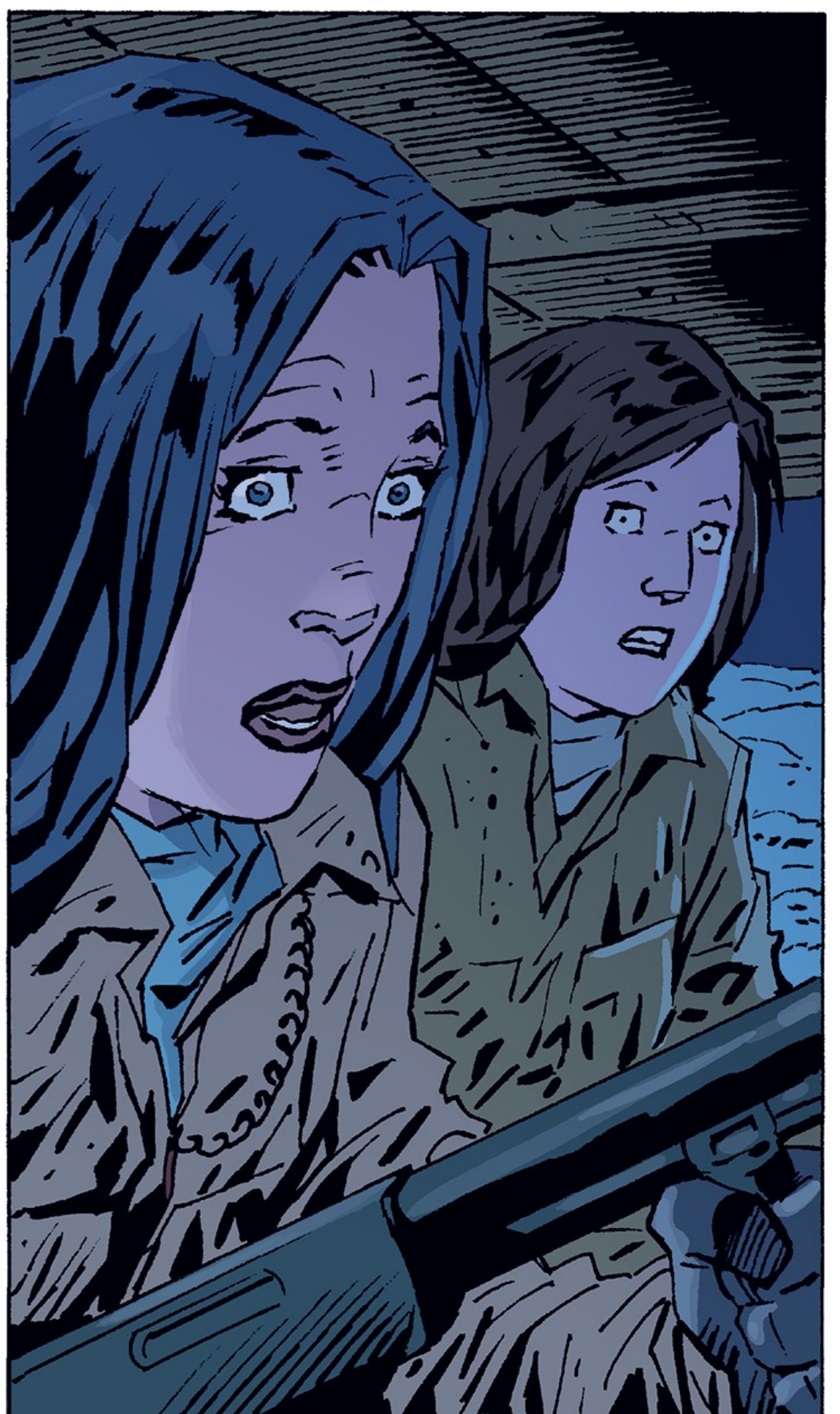


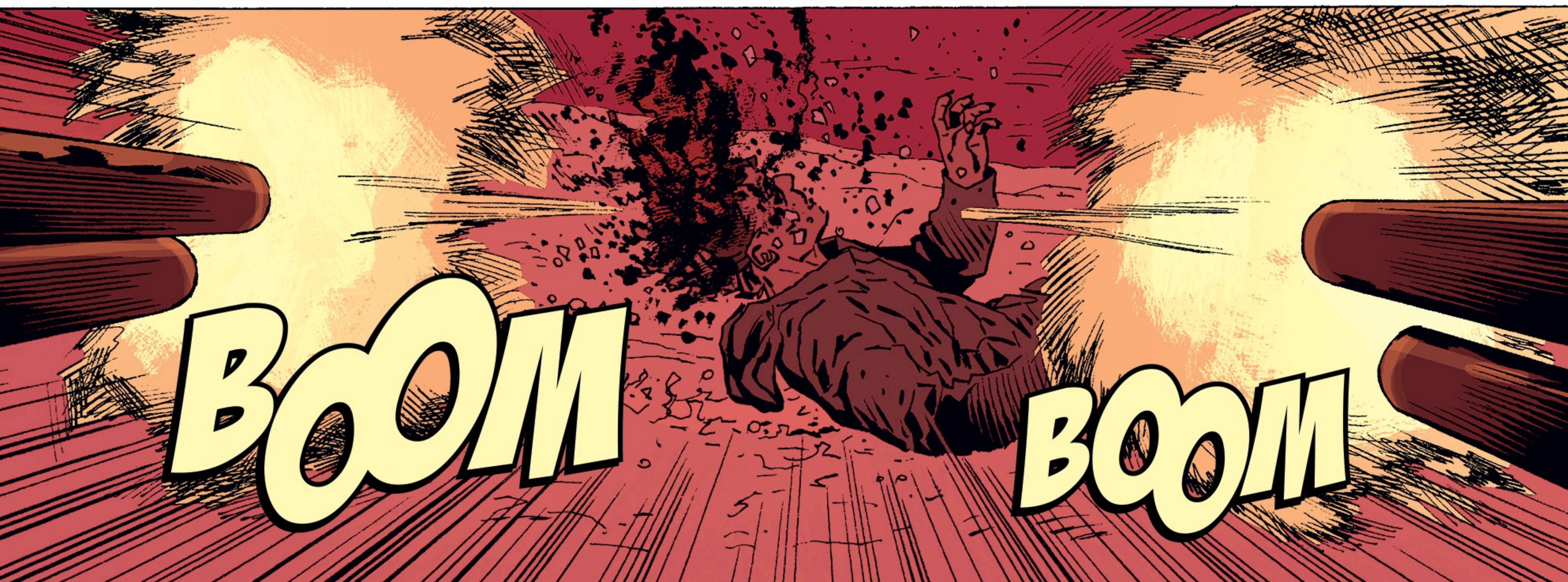
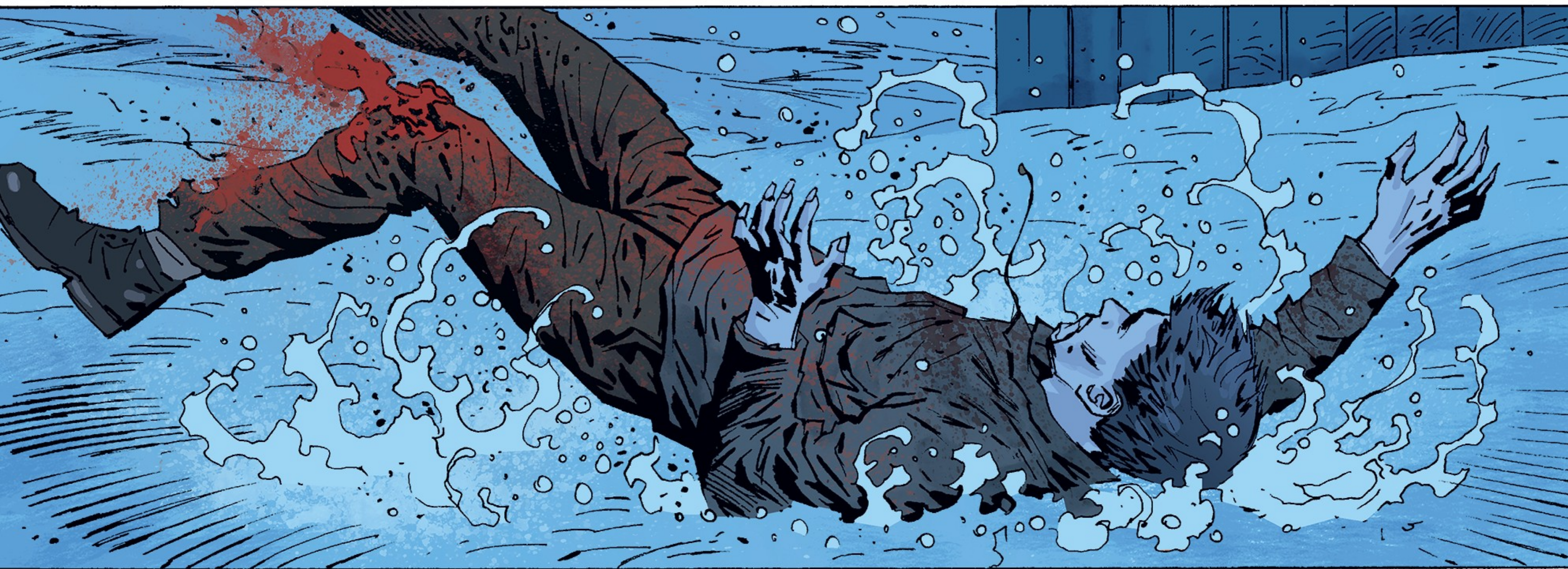




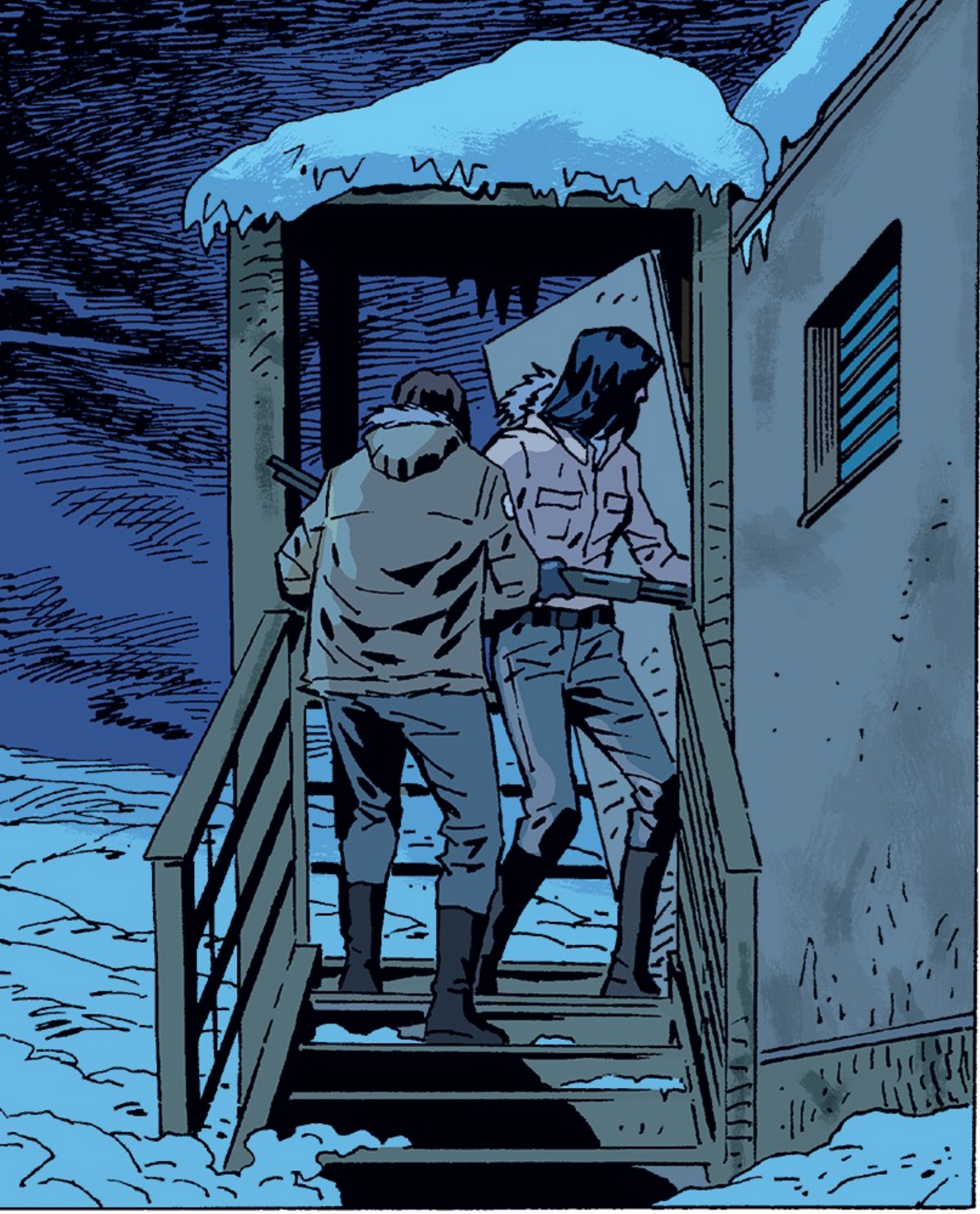














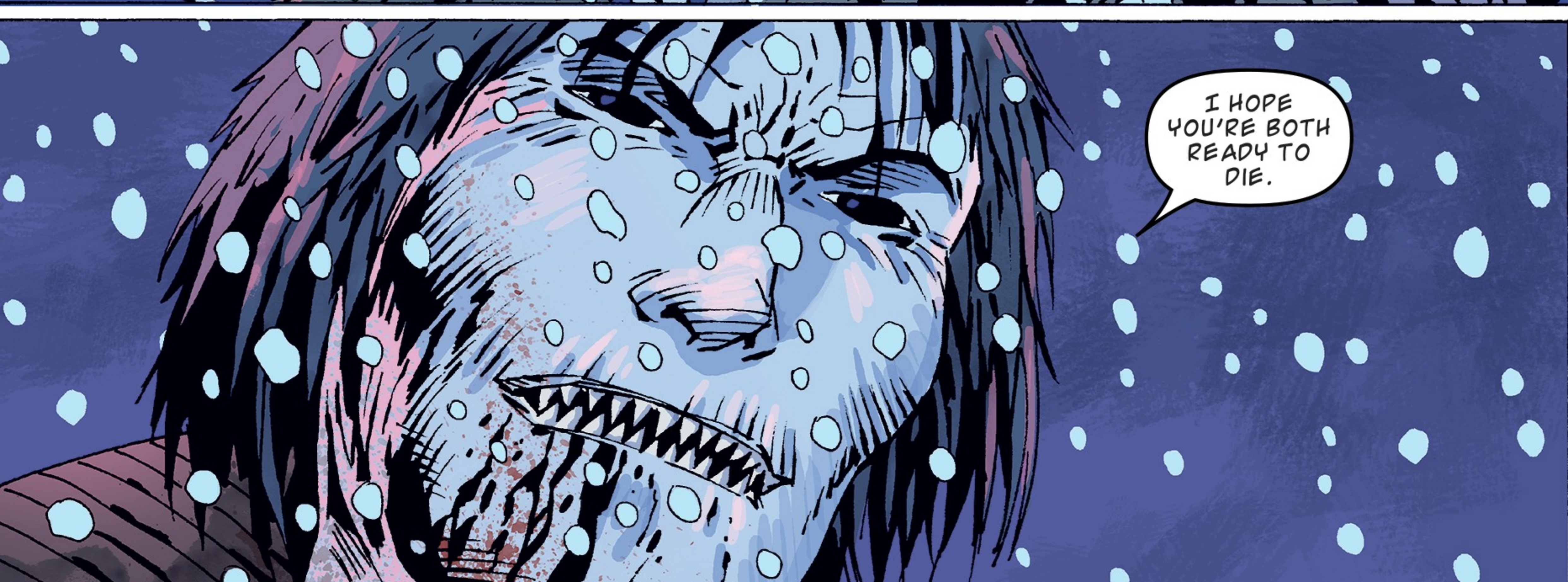


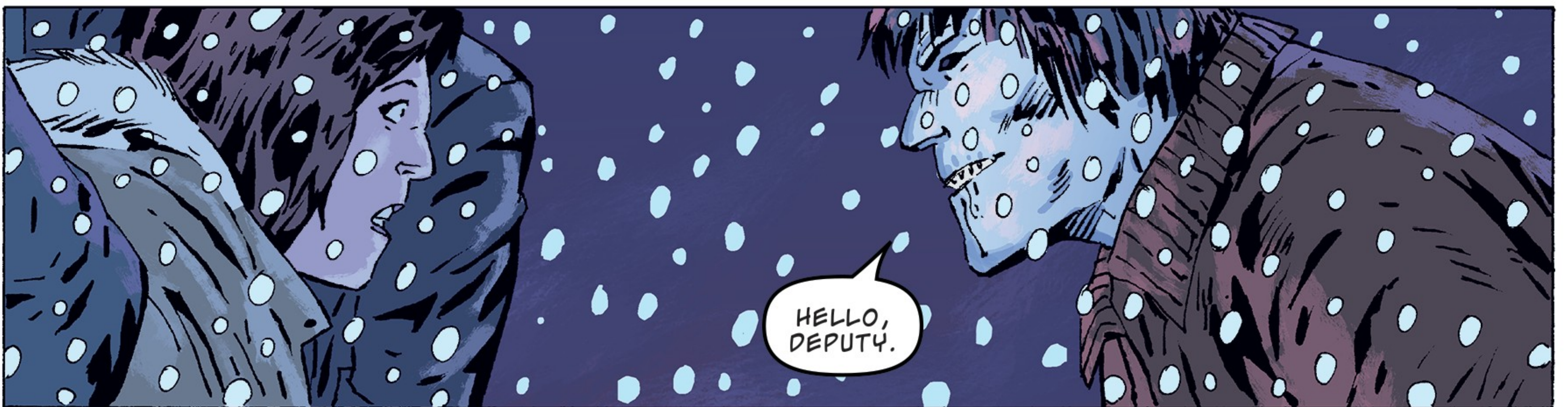


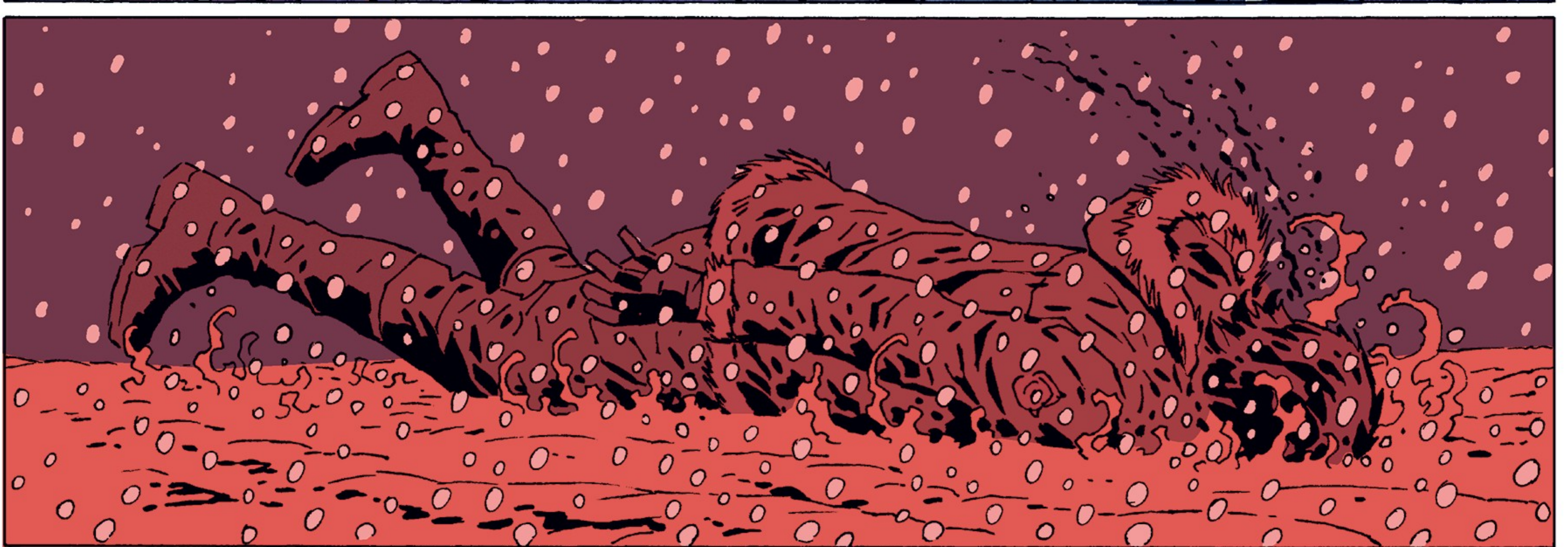














DO YOU
THINK WE DIDN'T
KNOW ABOUT THIS
PLACE? NOW YOU
FOOLS HAVE
RUINED IT FOR
ALL OF US.









DO YOU
HONESTLY
THINK WE WERE
UNAWARE OF
THE ARCTIC
CIRCLE?

DO YOU
THINK WE ARE
FOOLS?



VICENTE,
FORGIVE MY
IGNORANCE.

I DIDN'T
KNOW THIS
PLACE WAS
FORBIDDEN.



OUR GREATEST
ADVANTAGE IS THAT
NOBODY BELIEVES
WE EXIST. IT IS OUR
GREATEST STRENGTH.
WE ARE NOTHING BUT
NIGHTMARES.

DO YOU
KNOW HOW MANY
CENTURIES IT TOOK
FOR US TO BECOME
MYTHS?



IF THEY BELIEVE IN US, THEY CAN HUNT US. YOU HAVE EXPOSED US.

BUT I THOUGHT—



SUSPICION AND FEAR ARE THE SEED OF OUR *EXTINCTION*! IT KILLED MY BROTHERS AND MY FATHERS, AND IF THIS GETS OUT, IT WILL DESTROY US ALL AGAIN!



WE DID NOT REALIZE...



THE DAMAGE IS DONE. NOW WE MUST DO OUR BEST TO COVER THINGS UP.



COVER UP?



FIRST, WE
ARE GOING TO
GATHER THE DEAD
AND PLACE THEM
INSIDE THEIR
DWELLINGS.



I WANT
YOU TO HUNT
DOWN ANY AND
ALL SURVIVORS.
THEY MUST ALL
BE KILLED.

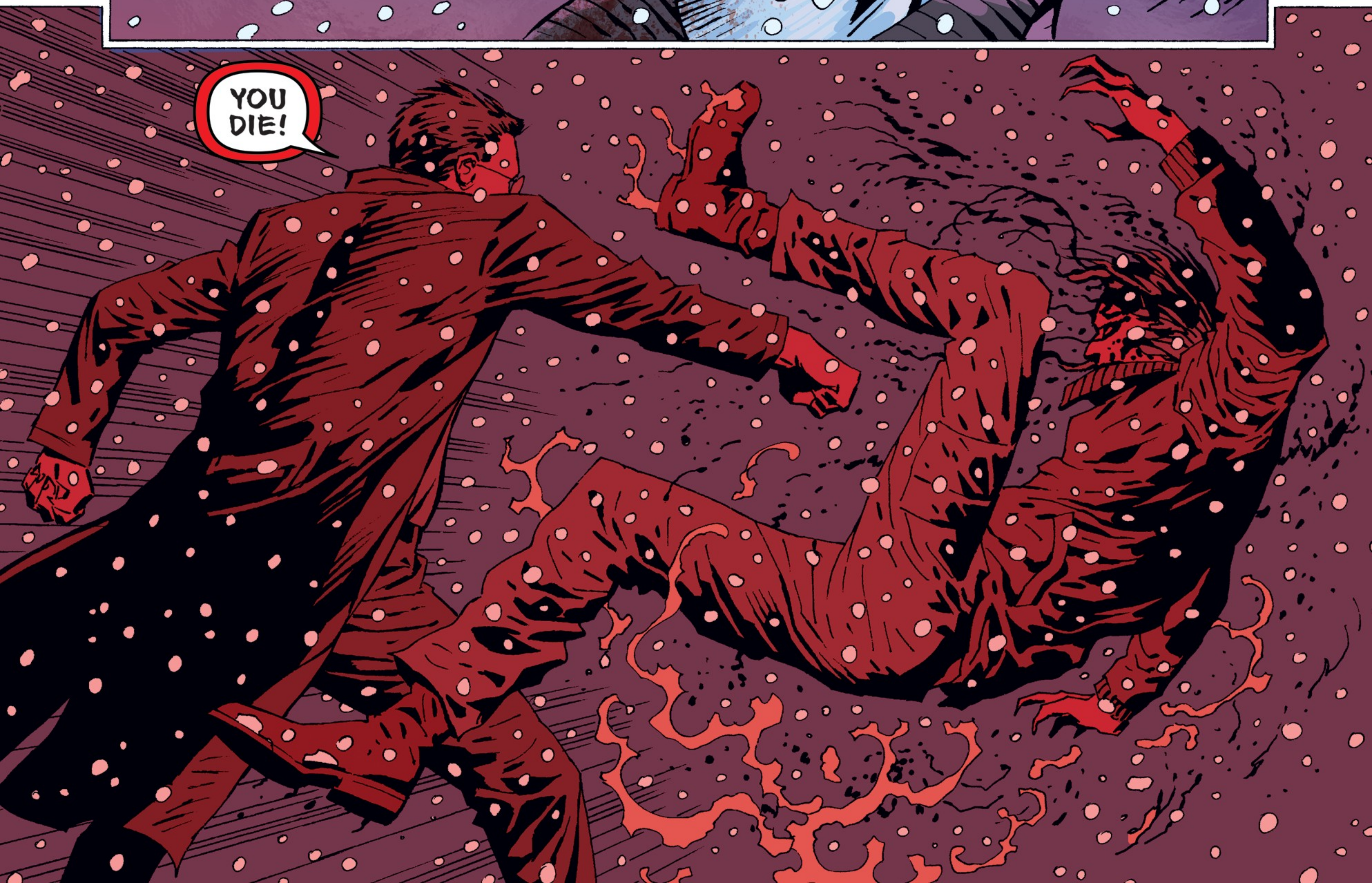


ONCE EVERYBODY IN
TOWN IS DEAD, PLACE
THEM INSIDE THEIR
HOMES WITH THE REST
OF THE DECEASED.



I WANT THIS
PLACE **DESTROYED**.
I WANT EVERY
STRUCTURE **BURNED**,
EVERY CARCASS
INCINERATED.

BY THIS TIME
TOMORROW,
THIS TOWN WILL
BE **ERASED OFF
THE MAP!**







I'M AFRAID,
MY DEAR, THE
TIME HAS COME
FOR YOU TO DIE.
I CAN PERMIT NO
SURVIVORS.



PLEASE
STAND.



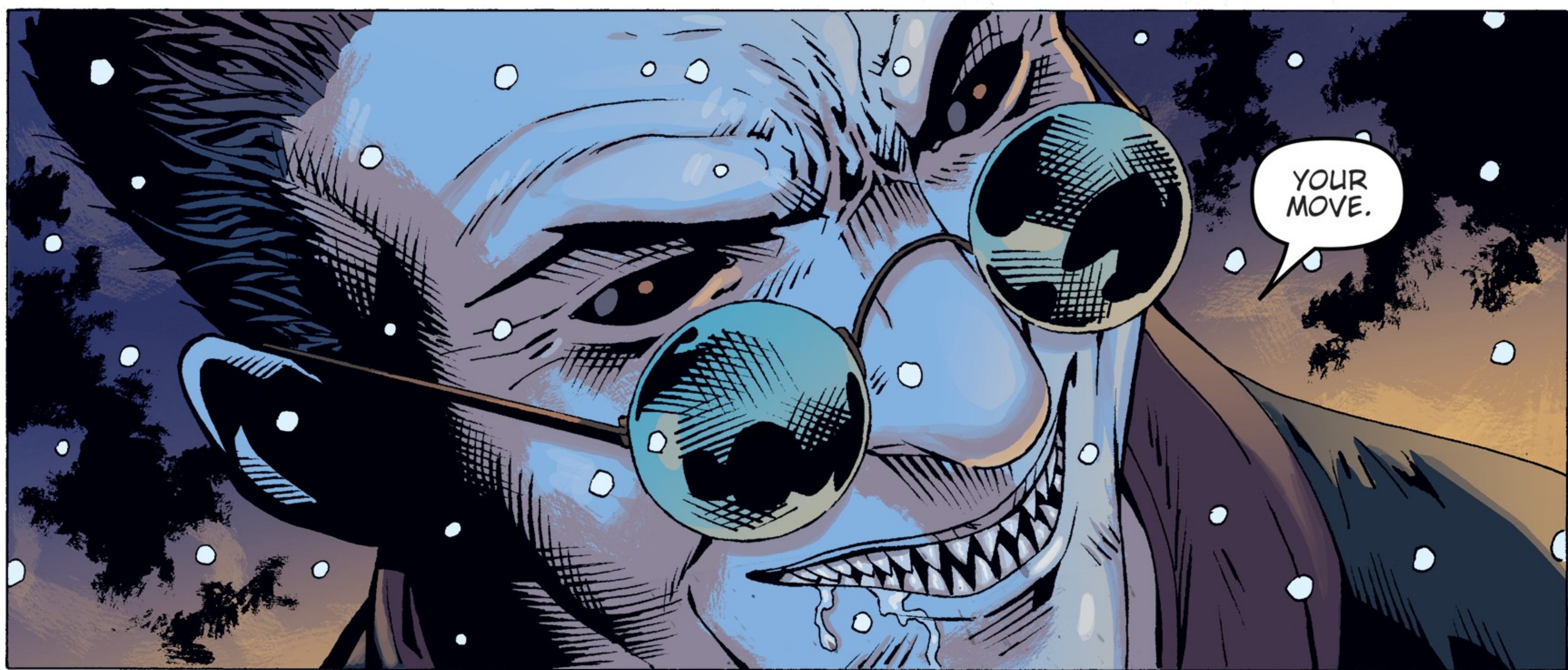
I'M READY.



HISSSSSS















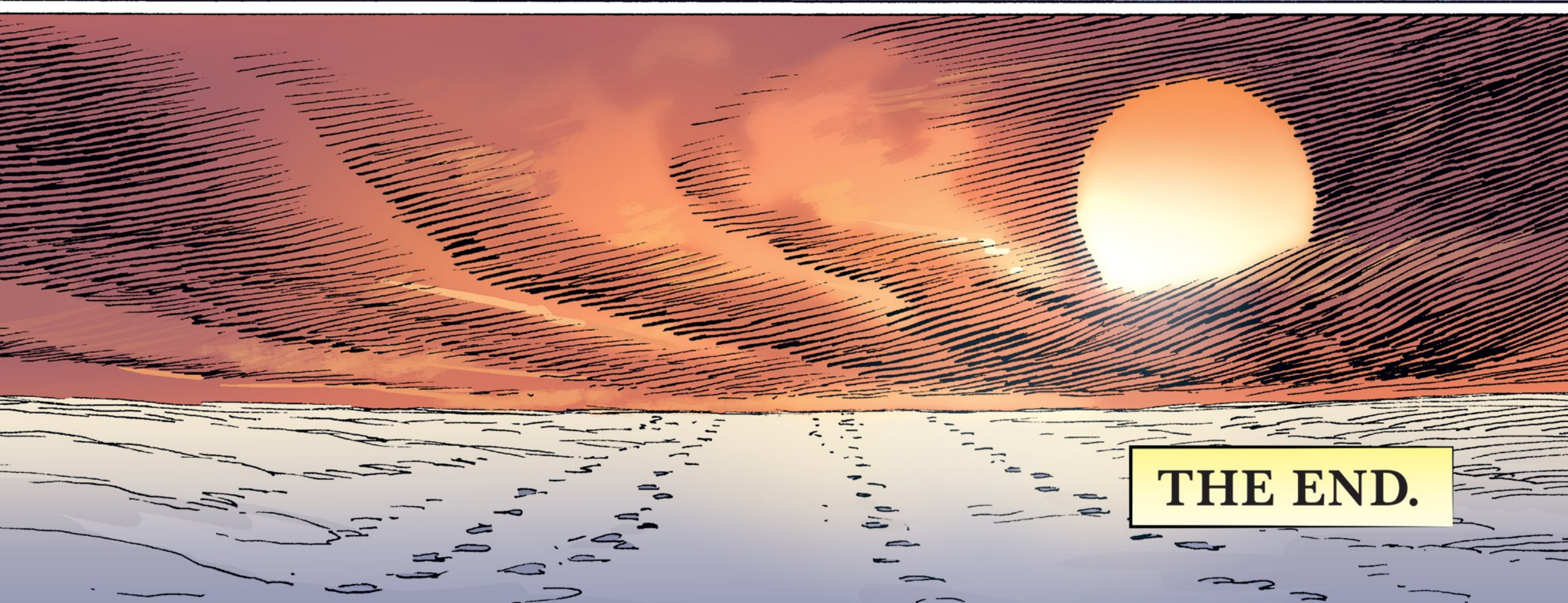
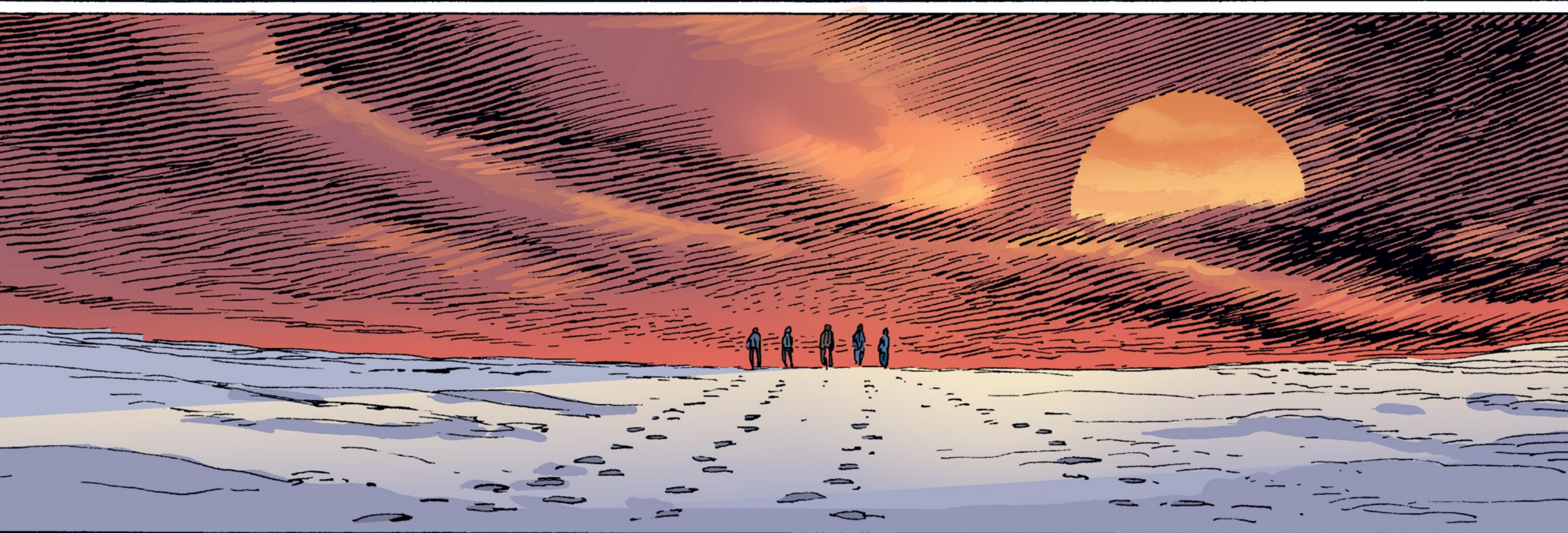
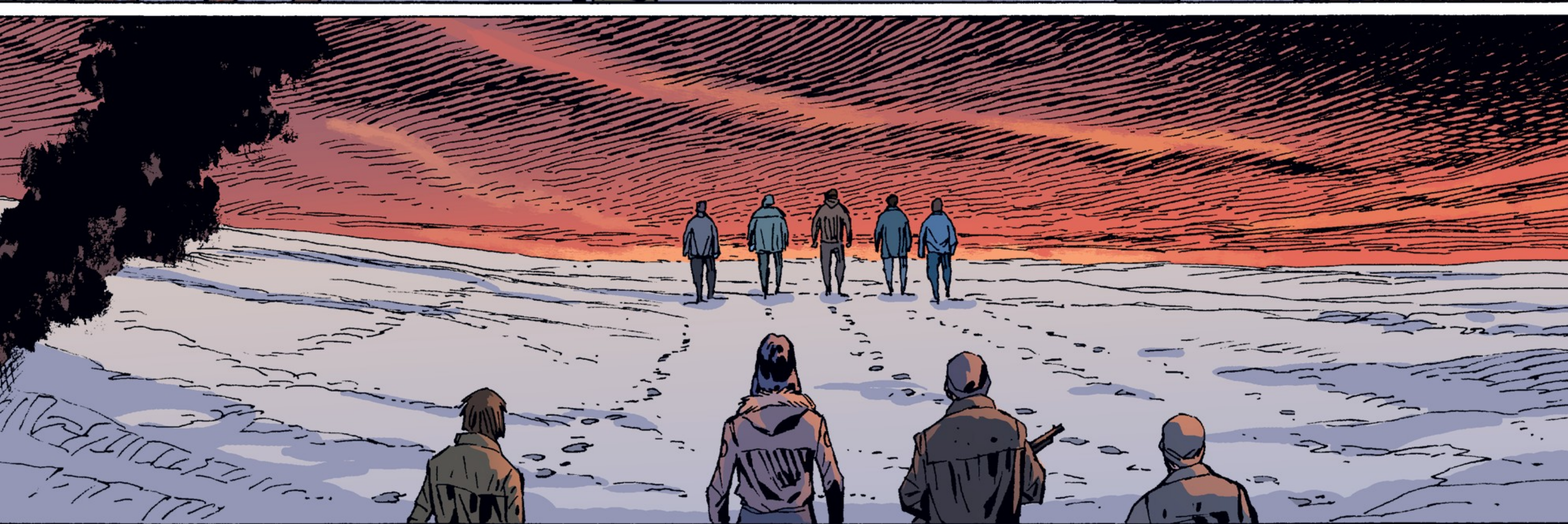










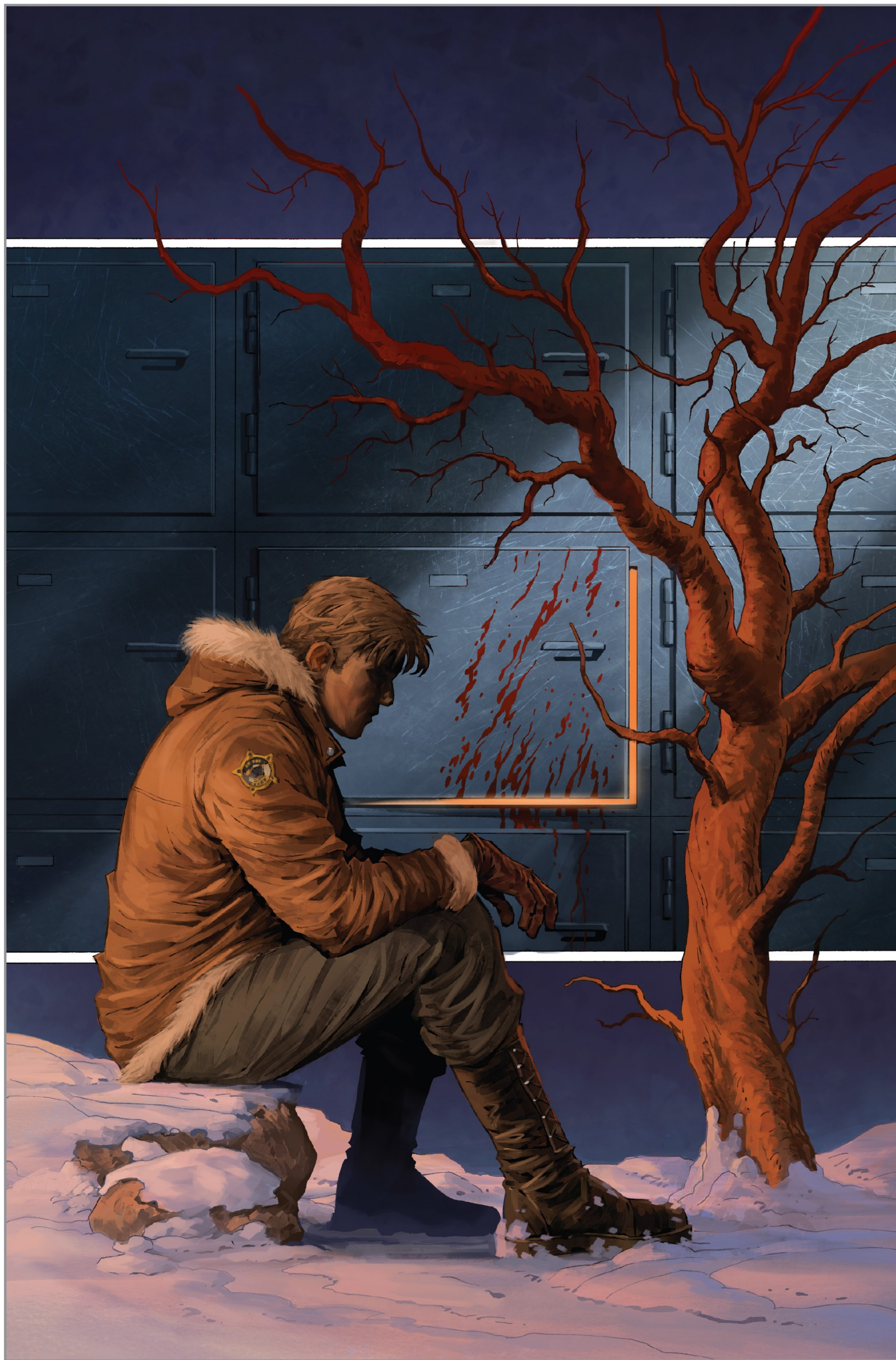


THE END.





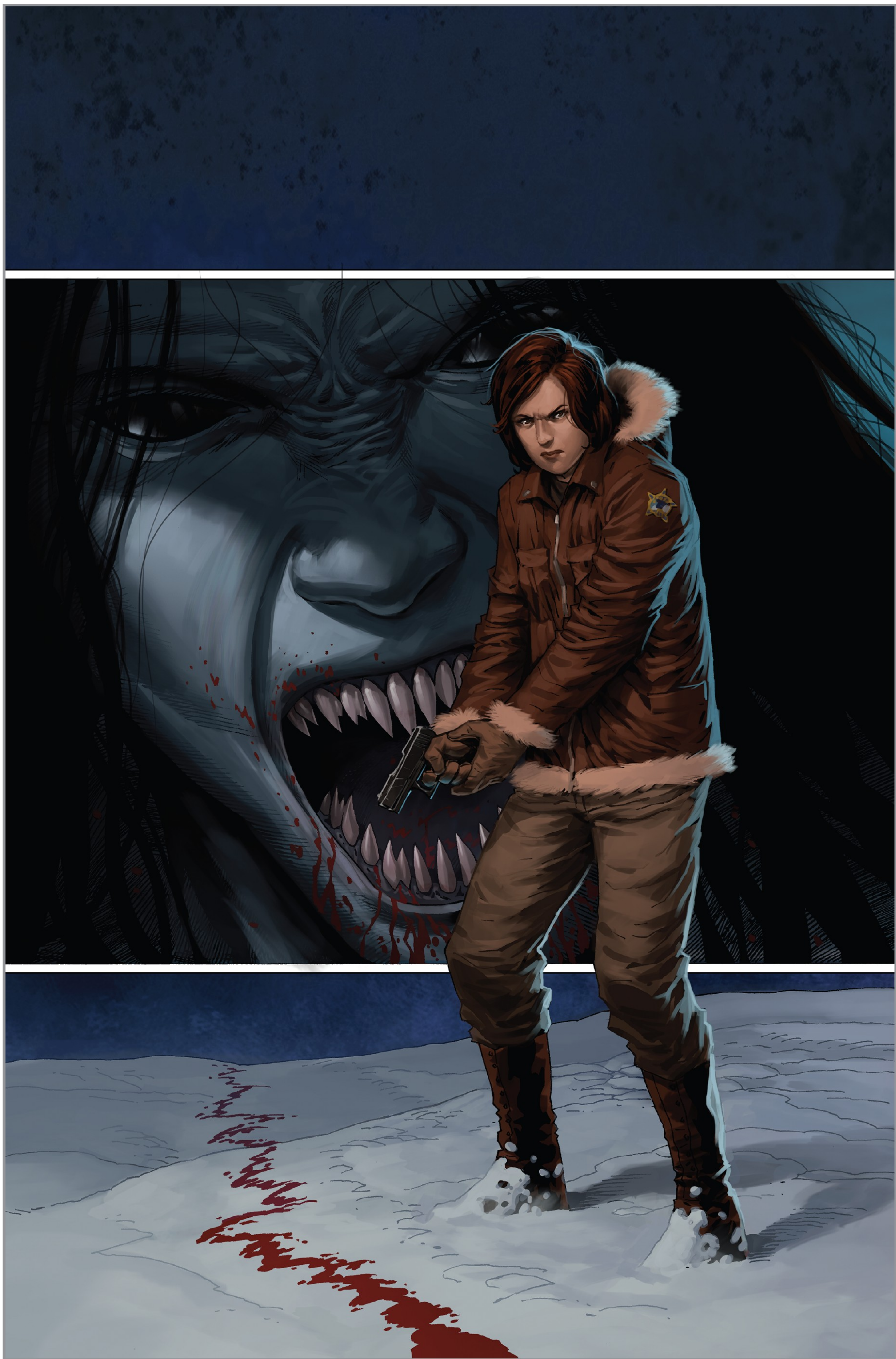
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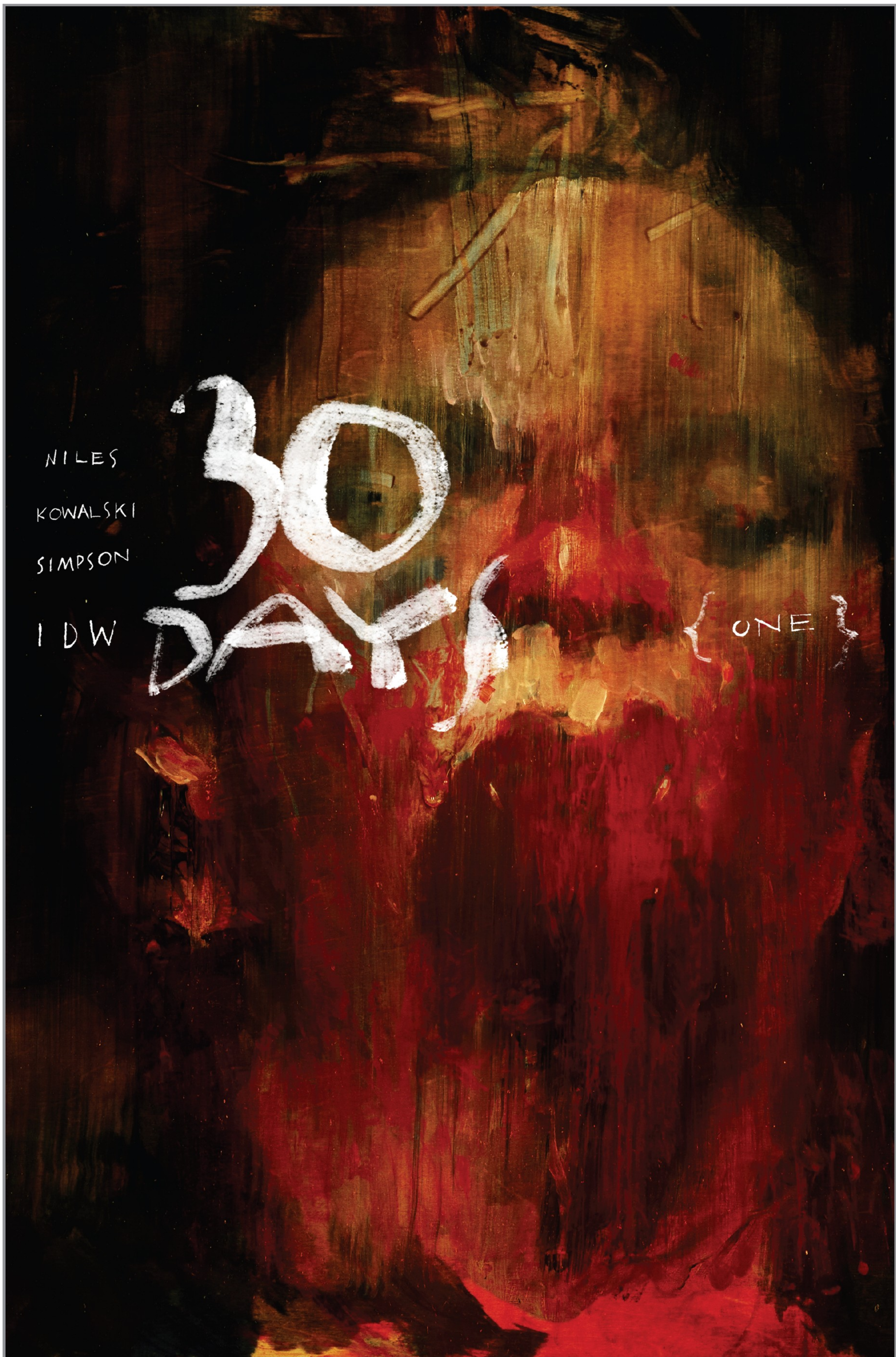


ART BY PIOTR KOWALSKI & AURORE FOLNY



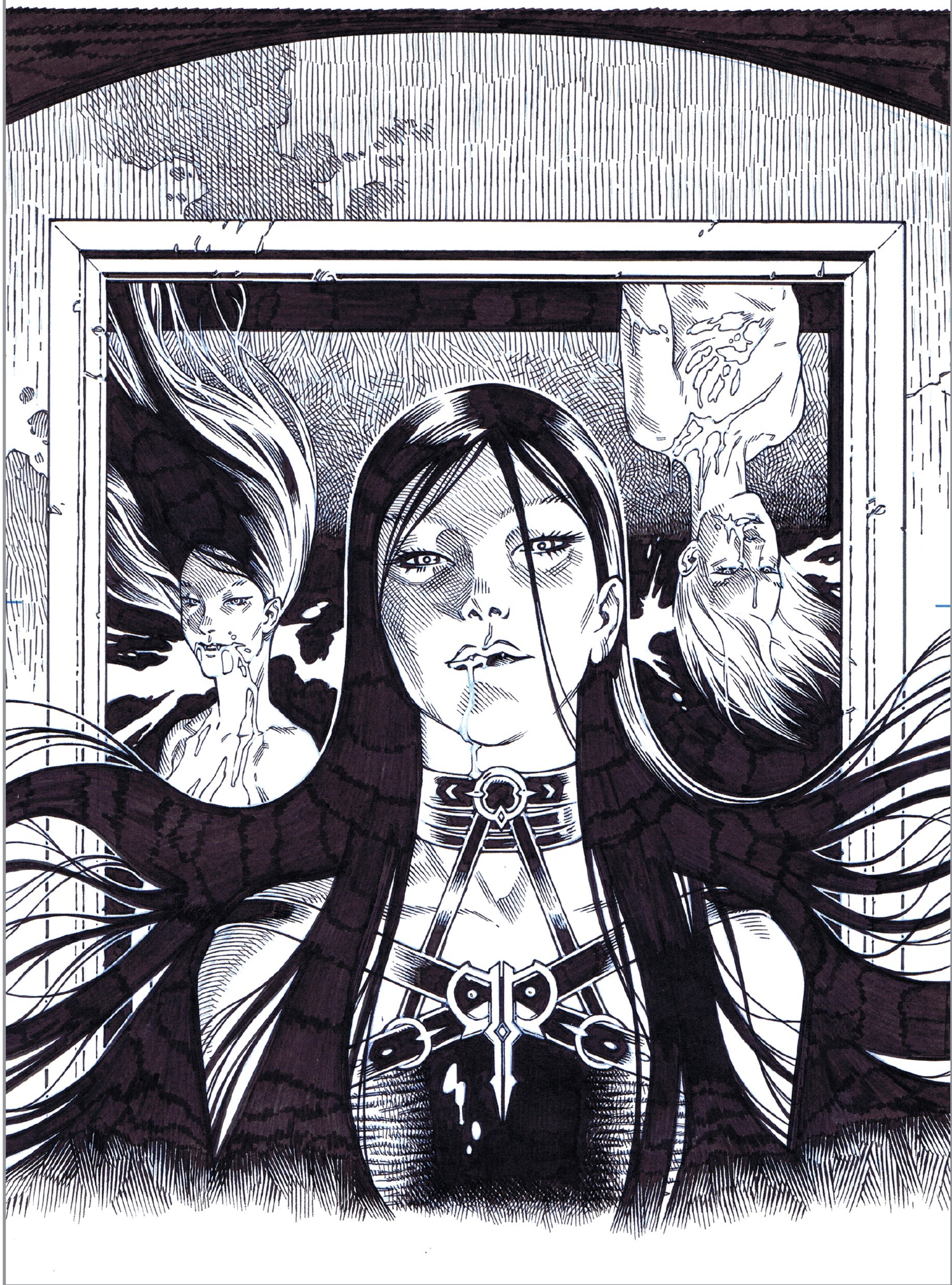






ART BY ASHLEY WOOD







Bitter cold, endless night,
and hungry shadows:
the horror franchise that
upended the classic vampire story is
reimagined for the modern era!

As the sun sets over an isolated
Alaskan township—not to rise again
for a month—a new evil emerges from
the shadows to terrorize the town.
But after a series of strange events
and horrific killings, the question
becomes what lurks in the shadows?
Written by co-creator **STEVE NILES**
with art by **PIOTR KOWALSKI**.

“SO MUCH BLOODY
GOODNESS.”
—**VILLAINMEDIA**

“***30 DAYS OF NIGHT*** WAS
ALREADY A QUINTESSENTIAL
VAMPIRE COMIC. THIS
REMAKE REINFORCES THAT
STANDING AND PROVIDES
A NEW LOOK AT THE NOW
CLASSIC TALE.”
—**HORRORTALK**

D.R. & QUINCH

